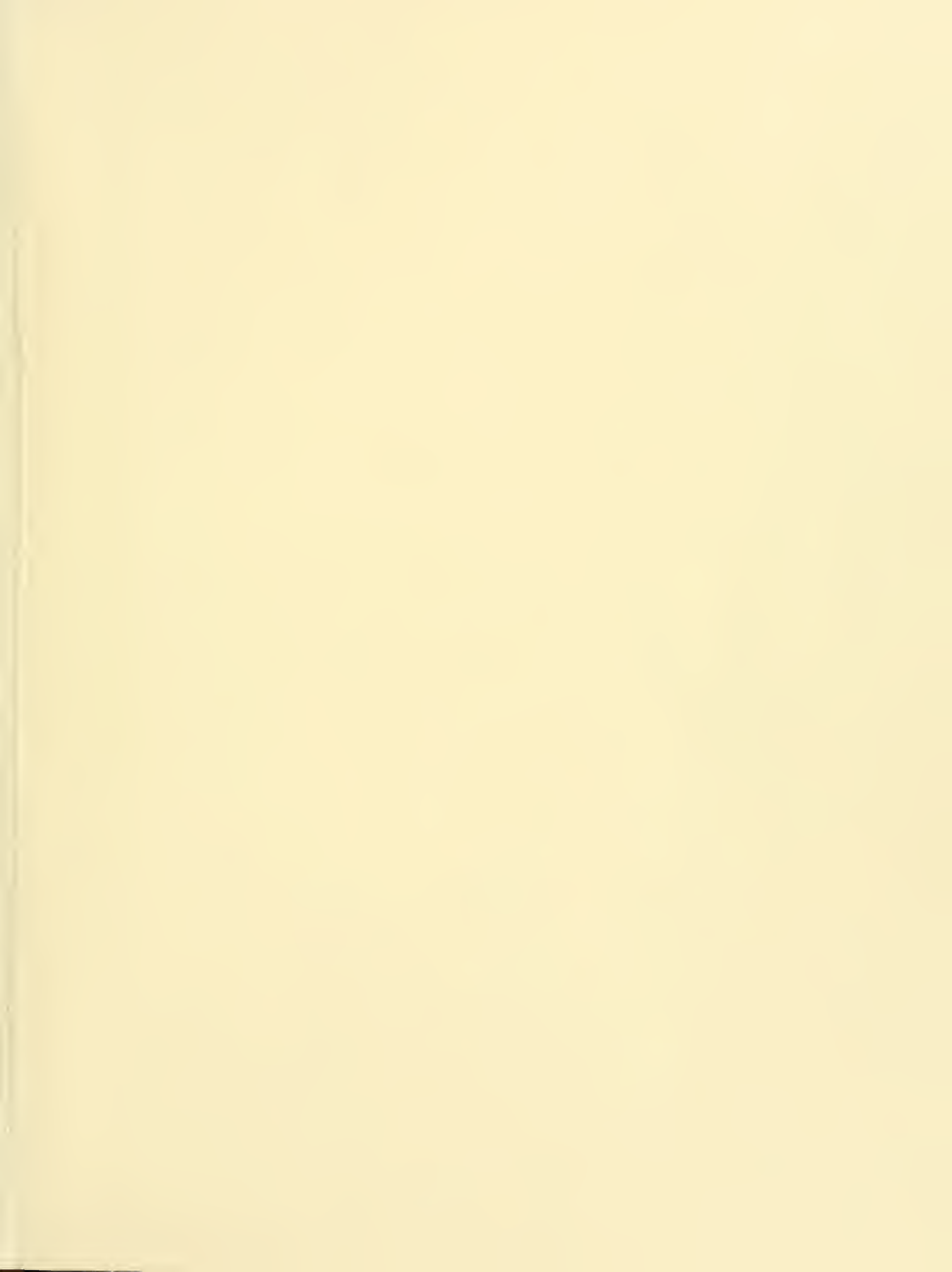


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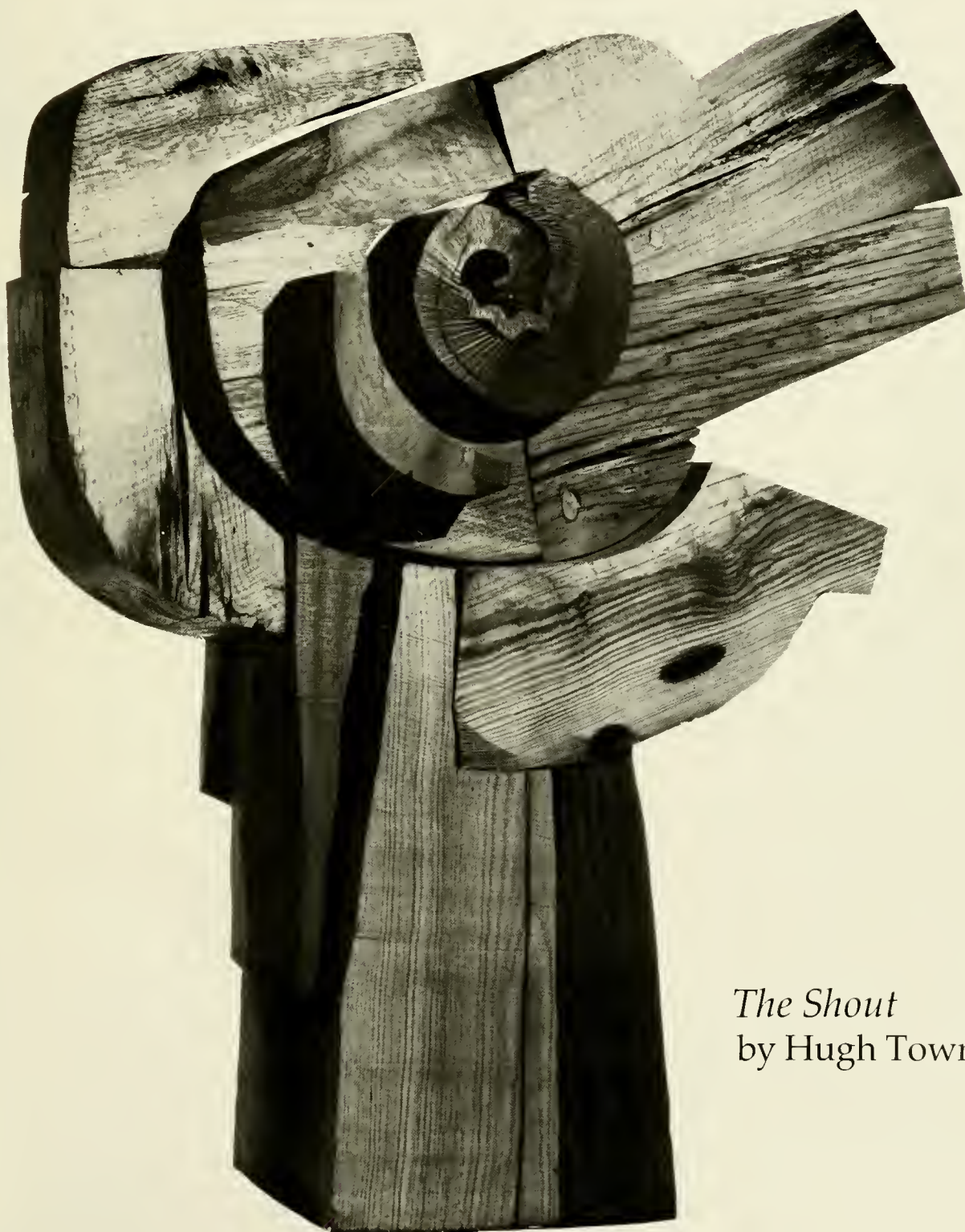




September 1980

Brown

Alumni Monthly



The Shout
by Hugh Townley



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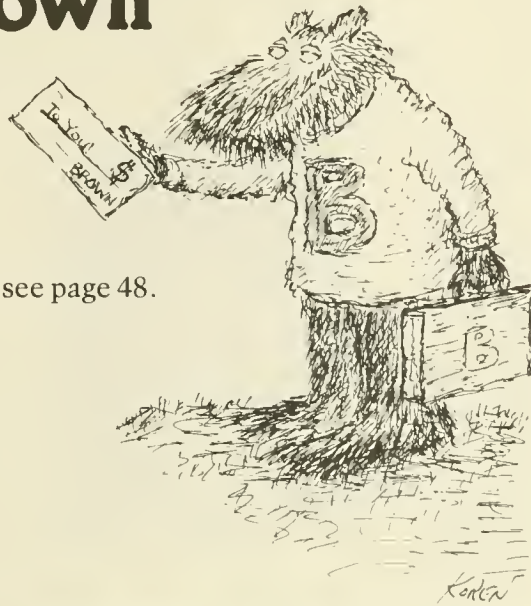
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Signature _____ Date _____

Many Happy Returns from Brown to you?



For more information, see page 48.

Vizard of Wood

vn sculptor mystical, mysterious, and funny. He is
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Departments

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- 10 Under the Elms
- 13 Sports
- 32 The Classes
- 40 Deaths
- 42 Reunion Reports

*The cover: The Shout, by Hugh Townley (see page 14).
The back cover: Townley's Sun as a Crow's Black Wing.*

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Buffalo, N.Y.

W. Terence Walsh '65
Atlanta, Ga.



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Brown Alumni Monthly

September 1980, Vol. 81, No. 1

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In this issue

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Friends call the Brown sculptor mystical, mysterious, and funny. He is all of these, and when he works with wood, he is also magical.

23 'I Was There'

Summer internships have their moments of frustration. But, as Deborah Cogen '82 found out, there are also moments of joy and excitement — and answers for career plans.

24 Literature as Home

Literature, says comparative literature professor Arnold Weinstein, offers us "a fabulous purchase on life, allows us a richness and fullness which only a fool would deny."

29 Of Budgets and Buildings

In an interview with Associate Editor Jay Barry, Athletic Director John Parry '65 talks about the athletic department budget in a time of double-digit inflation and his plans for the athletic center under construction.

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CARRYING THE MAIL

Nuclear risks

Editor: I beg to differ with Stewart Farber's comments (June 1980) about the Clamshell Alliance's anti-nuclear ideals. I don't believe that "it is clear that the risks to public health and safety of energy shortages in the future, the all-too-real and growing risk of armed conflict over oil supplies caused by excessive U.S. demand for imported oil, in part due to continued use in power generation, exceed environmental risks of any energy option by large margins."

Is it so clear that continuation of our present overconsumption of energy justifies the creation of toxic wastes that must be kept sealed from the environment for 500,000 years, given that there presently exists no technology for doing so? (The half-life of plutonium is 24,300 years; less than one-millionth of a gram is a carcinogenic dose.) Is it so clear that people unlucky enough to live

close to a nuclear reactor should be subjected to the chronic leakage and release of radiation which increases their chance of cancer and of genetic defects up to fifty-fold? (Dr. Helen Caldicott, of *Nuclear Madness*, and many other authorities argue that there is no "safe" dose of radiation.) Is it so clear that an industry which involves violations of rights to equal protection and to due process should continue to be subsidized by the government? (The Price-Anderson Act, passed in 1957 and extended in 1965 and 1975, limits the liability of nuclear utilities in the case of major accidents; see K. S. Shrader-Frechette, *Nuclear Power and Public Policy*, on how this involves denial of rights, and on hidden subsidies which falsely make nuclear power seem cheap.)

Many intelligent people believe that nuclear power is neither clean, safe, dependable, nor necessary to meet our energy needs; many believe that it represents a trade-off of energy consumption for human

sickness and death on a scale that is morally reprehensible. These people are not "cult-ists"; they are not "anti-intellectual"; and they can argue their convictions "honestly." I count myself among them.

MARCIA YUDKIN '74
Northampton, Mass.

10th reunion record

Editor: The class of 1970 just set a 10th reunion Brown Fund record. Of course, I want to thank the Reunion Gift Committee for their efforts and all my classmates for their generosity. However, I'd like to take this opportunity to also acknowledge two behind-the-scenes people who made this year's Brown Fund experience particularly meaningful for the class of 1970.

Alison Crawley '74, of the Brown Fund staff, worked with us for a whole year helping develop strategy, giving us creative suggestions, and working extremely hard to implement our sometimes impossible requests. She exploded with enthusiasm when we got good news, and gave us needed encouragement when we experienced setbacks. Regardless of her other Brown Fund duties, or personal distractions, Ali always made us feel that we were number 1 on her list. For this, we awarded her a "10" button as an honorary member of our 10th reunion class (and to signify her worthiness of a perfect score!).

Pat Neves works with Alison, and she has also put in many long hours on behalf of our campaign. Pat's special contribution is a more personal one. For reunion, I needed someone to care for our nine-month-old son at night. Pat not only volunteered to "take care of it," she actually babysat for David herself. This certainly was far outside her Brown Fund charter and allowed us to more fully enjoy my reunion. (She too got a pin!)

It is because of people like Pat and Alison that I find working for the Brown Fund each year such a pleasure. I strongly recommend this experience to other Brown graduates.

By the way, I understand that Ali and Pat have already started to work with the class of 1971 on their 10th reunion campaign. With such assistance, the class of 1971 can't miss. Go out there and break our record — you have our full support.

JEFF BERGART '70
Acton, Mass.

The writer was co-chairman of 1970's 10th reunion campaign. — Editor

Pat Kenny

Editor: The interview with Pat Kenny brought back vivid memories of my years at Brown. Henry Wriston and I arrived the same year, 1937. I think Kenny's assessment of Wriston is absolutely correct. He was arrogant and egotistical, but he was also tremendously able and probably Brown's greatest

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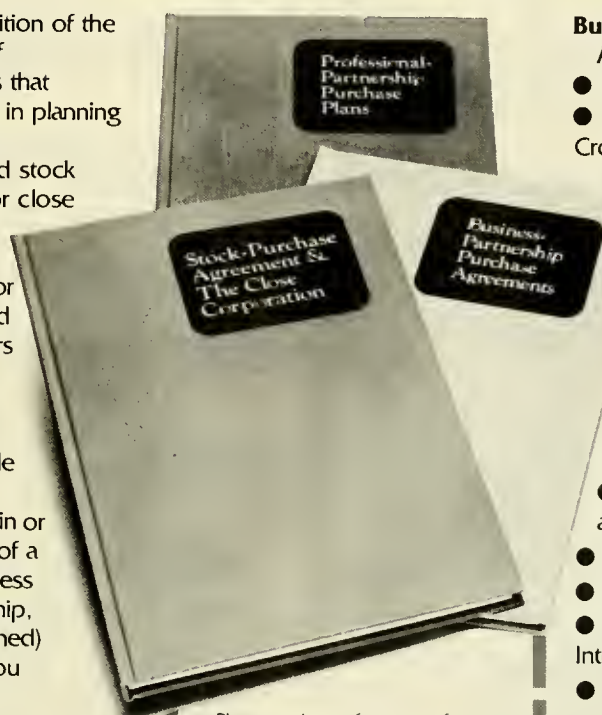
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president. He impressed me so much by his Chapel talks that I can still remember the gist of one of them forty years later and used it in a talk a few years ago. He was indeed a truly great speaker. I think Keeney capitalized on the momentum generated in the Wriston years, and of course the money was flowing copiously during Keeney's years at the helm. During the thirty years of Wriston's and Keeney's leadership, Brown was transformed from a middle-ranking New England liberal arts college with a modest graduate program to a small university of very high quality and international distinction in some areas. The task since then has been primarily to keep the quality high during periods of student disruptions and financial distress.

Sometimes, when an institution's scholarly reputation increases as much as Brown's has, research gets the upper hand and teaching is relegated to a secondary role. This has apparently not happened at Brown. The tremendous popularity of the institution in terms of applications to the undergraduate program — third in the nation after Harvard and Stanford this year — attests to the attractiveness of the undergraduate teaching and the harmonious relations which exist on campus among students, faculty, and administration. The curriculum and the campus atmosphere created at Brown in recent years have proved to be a powerful magnet to the thousands of students who

would like to be there. This is an extremely rare phenomenon and one very few other colleges and universities are blessed with in this generally difficult time for higher education.

Brown has also been fortunate in the substantial number of deans and other administrators who have served the University with distinction over the years. Pat Kenny mentions several of them, and alumni(ae) can add to the list. Kenny typifies those able individuals who served the University so well over such a long period of time. Brown did well to award him an honorary degree in 1975.

FREDERICK JACKSON '41
Wilmette, Ill.

Alan Willoughby and alcoholism

Editor: Congratulations on your article on Dr. Alan Willoughby and the Alcohol Troubled Person. As one who has taken Psychology 416 (The Alcohol Troubled Person) at the University of Rhode Island (from associate Dr. William Hancur), I can only express admiration for the clarity and balance of the ATP approach! It is a fresh perspective and deserves serious consideration from alcohol professionals and the public.

However, the article leaves the reader

with some misinformation about Alcoholics Anonymous which I think needs clarification. Without presuming to speak for AA, since no one can, it is inaccurate to say that AA members believe an alcoholic can be helped only when he has "hit bottom." AA's only requirement for membership is a desire to stop drinking. AA has no opinion on outside issues and does not oppose or endorse any causes. However, it is probably accurate to say that most AA members are only too happy to leave the "bottom" and this occurs higher and earlier.

AA is not a treatment facility, nor an agency of primary prevention, but a fellowship of men and women whose primary purpose is to help alcoholics maintain sobriety. As a self-help group it has borrowed from religion, psychiatry, and other movements. I have never found AA to be in competition with other approaches. In fact, in its early years, AA actively solicited the advice of clergy, physicians, and other helping professionals. It is an eclectic blend of these things and it works.

What really matters, not only in Rhode Island with the third highest incidence of alcoholism per capita in the U.S., but nationally, is that there *not* be polarization between the self-help groups and the professionals in treating alcoholism. Call it a disease, call it learned misbehavior, but above all get the facts out in the open and remove the stigma.

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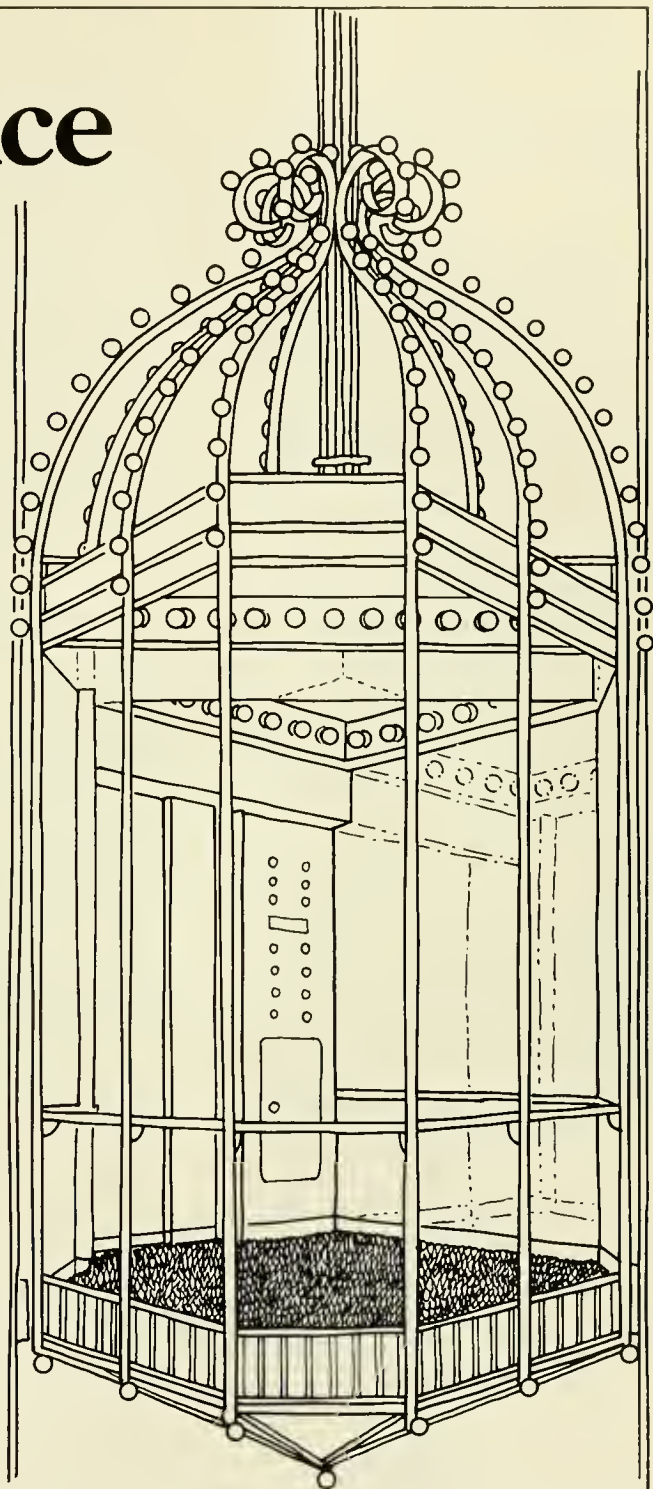
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The Rev. H. CAMP GORDINIER '63
Providence

The writer is chairman of the Task Force on Alcoholism of the Episcopal Diocese of Rhode Island.

— Editor

'Misinformation'

Editor: Re: Your May article on President Giamatti's speech on athletics. Let me observe that critics of the speech (as quoted in your article as well as elsewhere) appear to fall generally into two camps: those who have read the speech and have not understood it, and those who have not read it and believe they understand it all too well.

I wish, also, to correct some factual errors contained in a closing paragraph of the article. I refer to remarks attributed to your athletic director, John Parry, to the effect that Mr. Giamatti had an ulterior motive in mind when he delivered his speech, that his comments on the current status of the Ivy Agreement were really dictated by the budget. Mr. Parry charges that Yale five years ago was facing litigation "for lack of support for women's sports," that Yale "settled the issue by putting \$600,000 into the women's program" and that ever since then Yale has "tried to reduce the overall athletic budget."

What a bundle of misinformation for an Ivy League athletic director to bandy about! First of all, let me assure Mr. Parry and your readers that there is no hidden agenda buried in Mr. Giamatti's speech. The message is all there, out in the open, in better-than-plain English, and what you read (copies free on request) is precisely what the Yale president meant to say. What prompted the speech was a genuine concern by Mr. Giamatti over the direction athletic programs seem to be taking in Ivy League schools. The cost of Yale's athletic programs did not in any way provide the motivation, and this brings me to my second point. Yale has never been under litigation for not putting enough financial muscle behind women's sports. Indeed, the university has been one of the leaders among Ivy League institutions in establishing strong

athletic programs for women. It took such a lead not because the federal government was breathing down its neck (as Mr. Parry wrongly alleges), but because there was a powerful educational incentive to do for women what had been done for men for so many years at Yale. Yes, setting up those programs has been expensive, but the cost today of running sixteen varsity sports for women (seventeen for men) is worth it. Reductions in the athletic budget have been caused not by priming the pump of women's programs to ward off litigation, but by the need to reduce expenditures throughout the university so that Yale does not get swamped by an endless wave of budget deficits. This year's cuts in athletics were forced on us by double-digit inflation and spiraling energy costs, two specters that I'm sure haunt Brown as well as Yale.

WALTER D. LITTELL
Director, Office of Public Information
Yale University
New Haven, Conn.

Persian-speaking diplomats

Editor: A Foreign Service colleague, Ken Kurze, passed on to me a copy of the article on Iran in the February issue of your magazine. I thought most of the points in it were reasonable, but I take strong exception to the comment Professor Beeman made to the effect that the USG had no one at the Embassy before the revolution started who could speak Persian. While serving the third of my three tours in Iran (1974-76) I had the honor to represent the Ambassador at the opening of the Shiraz Consulate, headed by a fluent Farsi-speaker, Victor Tomseth, who is now one of the three Embassy officers held hostage at the Iranian Foreign Ministry. I likewise re-opened the Consulate in Isfahan, then headed by Farsi-speaker Gene Marshall, who was later replaced by David McGaffey. McGaffey was seriously injured during the revolution when he went to the aid of an American threatened by a mob — he, too, is a Farsi-speaker, and after recovery in Athens he returned to Tehran for further duty in the Embassy. Consul Michael Metrinko from Tabriz, who closed his post and transferred to the Embassy during the revolution, is also a fluent Farsi-speaker. In fact, I have compiled a list of some forty-four language and area specialists with whom I have been associated since I went to Tabriz in 1961 out of language and area training at the Foreign Service Institute.

A further point I would like to make is that these area specialists have produced a mass of cogent, objective reporting on Iran which is on file at the Department of State. They reported the weaknesses of the Shah's regime, but the policy-makers back in Washington chose to downplay those weaknesses. Good analytical reporting does not neces-

sarily result in wise policy decisions. Experiences in China and Vietnam ought to have taught us that.

ARCHIE M. BOLSTER
APO New York, N.Y.

Cooperative living

Editor: We recently had the pleasure of visiting the Cooperative Houses and joining in a reunion picnic (May 26, 1980) organized by present members of Brown Association for Cooperative Housing (BACH). Many things are still the same as they were when we helped start BACH in 1971, but there are encouraging signs of new growth and vitality.

BACH is financially quite sound: the original improvement loan is repaid; the Waterman Street house has tripled in value; and a comfortable reserve account has accrued. Installation of storm windows is one example of recent projects. This summer, \$3,000 will be spent on each house for repairs and improvements. Members' continued interest in cooperative living is shown by recent GISPs on cooperative movements and on BACH history, by refinements to the admission procedures, and by the recent reunion. The houses were recently registered with the Historical Society, and house histories were researched. One recent BACH member was inspired to join the cooperative community in Twin Oaks, Virginia.

What hasn't changed are the challenges and struggles inherent in cooperative living — group decision-making and working to take care of ourselves and a household. Contrary to myths about idyllic cooperative living in the founding years, problems existed from the beginning. It is a challenge to form a household where members' diverse talents combine to accomplish the tasks and yet where there is also room and respect for each member's ideas, needs, and interests. But these ingredients are also what made cooperative living an invaluable part of our undergraduate experience. Living with twenty people promoted learning from each other and, in this process, developed friendships which remain strong years later.

Brown's experiment in cooperative living is one of the most successful in the country. We encourage Brown to recognize the contribution to student life provided by this housing alternative. The kind of collaboration between the University and BACH which occurs during lease negotiations should be extended for the benefit of all. Some suggestions are that a representative from the coops join discussions of housing and campus planning issues, and reciprocally, that a University representative join the BACH Board of Directors.

FRED MODER '74
LEE FISHER '74
DEE MICHEL '74
Allston, Mass.

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	7:00 p.m.	DINNER, Andrews Dining Hall. \$
	7:30 p.m.	SOCCER GAME, Brown vs. Dartmouth. \$
	8:30 p.m.	HOMECOMING CONCERT, Wind Ensemble with John Christie, Sayles Hall.
	9:30 p.m.	POST-GAME MIXER, Brown Club of R. I. Field House. Cash bar.
Saturday -	8:00 a.m. - 1:00 p.m.	REGISTRATION, Maddock Alumni Center.
	8:00 a.m. - 9:00 a.m.	CONTINENTAL BREAKFAST, Faculty Club. \$
	9:00 a.m. - 11:15 a.m.	RETURN TO THE CLASSROOM, Faculty Forums on a wide range of topics featuring Balinese theater and music, Middle Eastern crisis, financial and economic trends, and future energy sources.
	11:30 a.m.	BOX LUNCH PICKUP, Maddock Alumni Center kitchen. \$
11:30 a.m. -	1:00 p.m.	SHUTTLE SERVICE to Brown Stadium. Leaves from Maddock Alumni Center. \$
	12:00 noon	TAILGATING at Brown Stadium.
	1:30 p.m.	KICKOFF, Brown vs. Dartmouth. \$
	4:00 p.m.	SHUTTLE SERVICE back to the campus.
4:00 p.m. -	6:00 p.m.	HOMECOMING HEARTH, Crystal Room, Alumnae Hall. Steaming hot chocolate, mulled cider or your favorite libation. No-host reception. \$
	6:00 p.m.	SOCIAL HOUR, Andrews Dining Hall. Cash bar.
	7:00 p.m.	VICTORY DINNER, Andrews Dining Hall. \$
8:30 p.m. -	12:30 a.m.	HARVEST SWING, Ballroom Dancing, Marc Parmet and B.U. Dance Band, Alumnae Hall. \$
		JAZZ SOUNDS, Brown University Jazz Combo, The Gate. \$
Sunday -	9:00 a.m.	FUN RUN through Historic East Side. Wayland Arch.
	10:30 a.m.	BROWN BEAR BRUNCH, Faculty Club. \$
	11:15 a.m.	HOURLY WITH THE PRESIDENT, Faculty Club.

ACCOMMODATIONS (Please make your own reservations.)

Biltmore Plaza

\$46/single \$56/double. Two children in same room at no additional charge. Reservations: 401-421-0700 or 800-225-7654. Special rate identification code - Brown University Homecoming.

Marriott Hotel

MINI-ESCAPE PLAN - 1 night, 1 or 2 people, breakfast \$49.90.
ESCAPE II PLAN - 2 nights, 1 or 2 people, breakfast \$79.90.
Reservations: 800-228-9290. Special rate identification code - Brown University Homecoming.

\$=Admission charged, see Reservation Form. All other events free.



HOMECOMING 80

RESERVATION FORM - Please return by NOV. 1 to:
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Box 1859, Providence, RI 02912

Name: _____
Street: _____
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Telephone - Bus.: _____ Res.: _____
Guest/Spouse's Name: _____

DAY & EVENT	#TICKETS	\$/PERSON	TOTAL
SPECIAL WEEKEND PACKAGE - ALL EVENTS		\$47.00	
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14			
Hall of Fame Dinner/Andrews		13.00 25./Couple	
Bruin Buffet/Faculty Club		10.00	
Soccer Game		2.00	
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15			
Continental Breakfast		2.00	
Box Lunch		3.50	
Transportation/Stadium		.50	
Football Game		8.00	
Homecoming Hearth		2.00	
Dinner		10.00	
Jazz Combo		2.50	
Harvest Swing (Incl. Jazz Combo above)		5.00	
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16			
Brunch		6.00	

Please make checks payable to Brown University.

THE ADMINISTRATION:

Some changes 'to meet the challenges'

The week after Commencement, President Swearer announced several administrative changes, "in response to the major challenges facing the University in the immediate future." The highlights:

Provost **Maurice Glicksman** will, in addition to his current duties, assume overall responsibility for budgetary planning and priority setting and will chair the Advisory Committee on University Planning.

Two associate provosts have been named. Economics professor **Mark Schupack**, who only a few months ago had taken on part-time duties as director of the office of corporations and foundations in the Campaign for Brown, is becoming associate provost (budget and planning) and will supervise the preparation of academic budgets and handle other matters concerning academic budgets. **Frank Durand**, professor of Hispanic and Italian studies, has been designated associate provost (faculty), with responsibility for various faculty matters, such as the faculty staffing plan, salary administration, and retirement policy planning.

Vice President (finance and administration) **Richard J. Ramsden '59** has been designated senior vice president and chief financial officer, "in recognition of the wide spectrum of activities in which he has been engaged."

William D. Howe, who had been associate vice president for business affairs in the Division of Biology and Medicine, has been named associate vice president, finance, and will be responsible for a number of administrative and financial functions.

Foster W. Blough, who has been director of the budget, becomes director of the budget and financial services. He will have responsibility for the controller's office, as well as the budget office.

Engineering professor **Joseph Loferski** has been appointed associate dean of the Graduate School (research), replacing English professor John Shroeder. Loferski's major responsibility will be to encourage and support faculty research.

Laura Durand, associate professor of French, who has been a part-time dean of the Graduate School, has been named a full-time associate dean of the School and dean for special studies. Her major assignment is the planning and development of special post-baccalaureate programs for non-traditional students.

Political science professor **Lyman Kirkpatrick** will replace Mark Schupack as the director of corporations and foundations in the Development Office. This is a two-year, half-time assignment.

R.M.R.

DEPARTMENTS:

New M.B.E. degree passes first test

Each year the top deans and administrators at Brown make formal visits to several academic departments to assess their programs, resources, research, and so on — it's a sort of state-of-the-union appraisal and they complete the circuit of all departments every five years or so. In 1976 Deans Glicksman, Massey, and Frerichs swung round the economics department and among the questions they asked the members of the department was this: "What new areas would you like to move into if the resources were available?" "Business economics," the economists replied.

From rough sketch to working blueprint, the plan for a graduate program in business economics took four years, but in May the faculty voted its approval (not without considerable discussion) of a Master in Business Economics-degree program and sent the proposal on to the Board of Fellows for its consideration.

What is business economics? one

might well ask. Why an M.B.E. degree, and why at Brown? Essentially, business economics is economic analysis applied to a specific class of problems — problems which managers in private business, public, and non-profit organizations particularly face. The M.B.E. program, as proposed by the economics department, would prepare students for careers in business by steeping them in four major areas — marketing, management, finance, and accounting — all deeply rooted in economics. "We believe the framework of analysis is flexible enough and can be made broad enough to handle a wide variety of problems in the business world," says Prof. Mark Schupack, one of the chief architects of the M.B.E. proposal. "We think this training gives someone a way of approaching *any* problem and that it will stand him in good stead over a long career, as opposed to how-to-do-it techniques that may be addressed to institutions and structures that may be obsolete ten years from now.

"Why doesn't Brown go for an M.B.A.?" Schupack asked. "Well, there's a limit to what you can teach in two years. So we asked, 'What is it that is best learned in school as opposed to what might be very easily learned in a job?' You are not very likely to sit down on a job and learn analytical methods," he says, "but in six months on a job you can learn about organizational methods. One reason we didn't propose an M.B.A. is size. I don't think you can run an M.B.A. program on fifty students a year — the maximum size of the class we envision (as a two-year program the total student enrollment would be 100) — yet anything larger begins to be very awkward in the Brown context.

"Secondly, a program in business economics appeals to our own intellectual interests in the economics department," Schupack notes, "and the analytically oriented business courses would be a logical extension of our present program."

Most M.B.A. programs, Schupack explained, attempt to do four different

things — offer courses in pure economic theory and theoretical analysis; teach the application of theoretical analysis to particular "real world" problems; present how-to-do-it courses, such as how to manage a sales force and how to run an advertising campaign; and operate on an inspirational level attempting to show students how to be leaders. "The best M.B.A. programs fall somewhere between the how-to-do-it level and pure theory," Schupack says. "A Ph.D. in economics is somewhere between pure theory and applied theory. The Brown M.B.E. program falls more in the area of applied theory, would have very little in the how-to-do-it end, and no inspiration.

Though the broad form of an M.B.E. program has already been drawn up, it will be some time before any ground is broken at Brown. Where will the money come from, for instance? The faculty voted its approval of the program with several conditions appended, one being that any funds raised for the M.B.E. program must come from sources that otherwise

would not have given to Brown. (The faculty's deepest concern here is that gifts designated for the M.B.E. program will compete directly with and actually reduce gifts that would have been given for other purposes.) Hence, the faculty stipulated that no recruitment of students could occur until half of the full support for the program has already been pledged. Total capital needed for the program, including start-up costs and endowment to cover continuing expenses, is estimated to be \$4- to \$5 million.

"Costs will be different for twenty-five students in a class as opposed to 120, which is the number in a first-year course at Harvard," Schupack says. "Our feeling is that we can sell this program, in part, on *quality*. Wharton is a small city — it has 1,200 students in the entering class; Harvard has about 800; even Tuck at Dartmouth has about 185."

What about faculty? The economics department already has the highest average enrollments of any department in the University per faculty member per

year. "Our staffing is still not as large as it was when Dean [Michael] Brennan stopped teaching half-time in 1971," Schupack says, "and yet enrollments have doubled in the last five years." The M.B.E. proposal calls for the appointment of eight new faculty members and one and a half staff members for administrative work. "The major opposition within the department to the M.B.E. program was not the intellectual thrust of it," Schupack says, "but regarding resources. Some people felt that we would be pushed to implement a program that was underfunded and that enrollments would rise and thus jeopardize the graduate and undergraduate program."

President Swearer and Provost Maurice Glicksman have attempted to assure the department that there would be adequate resources to meet its needs. In addition, Schupack and other M.B.E. supporters in the department see much beneficial exchange stemming from the additional faculty the program would bring, including a broadening and deepening of the present under-

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We need your help to restore this Green to the original color.

Frank Dorsey, Superintendent of Grounds at Brown, and his crew have tenderly planted next years crop on this very spot.

This once a year effort is vital during this planting and sprouting season.

So, DON'T WALKORRUNORFRIZBEEHEREFORAWHILE.

Thanks.

• FRANK AND THE FELLAS, PLANT OPERATIONS
• OFFICE OF STUDENT LIFE

graduate and Ph.D. programs.

"Brown's faculty is a unitary faculty," Schupack stresses. "We all teach undergraduates and graduate students. We think it's *wrong* to set up a strictly graduate faculty. All the faculty that we hire for the M.B.E. will be capable of teaching applied economics of some kind and they would have to be willing to do so if they came here." Schupack suggested that a variety of new undergraduate courses, such as Corporate Finance, Managerial Economics, Social Accounting, and so on, might evolve from the M.B.E. program and its faculty.

To charges that the M.B.E. program would be intellectually narrow and undermine Brown's commitment to the liberal arts, Schupack says: "What we mean by liberal arts is essentially an analytical approach to a subject, giving the student the means to *think*, which he can use in addressing a problem twenty years down the line, a general way of looking at things which is adaptable to many different situations. So we might say we're bringing a *more liberal* approach into business education and that we're stressing the liberal aspects of business education."

This summer Schupack plans to meet with business executives to discuss the proposed program and to determine whether they would indeed hire graduates with such analytical training. "One of the key questions is, Can we sell these people?" he says.

An ad hoc committee of the Corporation on the M.B.E. must still scrutinize the proposal and make its recommendations. Even if the Board of Fellows voices no major objections, the earliest implementation is several years away. But the first significant benchmark — the faculty vote — has been passed. An M.B.E. may be on its way to Brown. D.S.

AWARDS:

University Relations, BAM take top prizes

Brown's University Relations department has won, for the third time in five years, the highest national award for general excellence in external affairs programs. The grand award is given by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education (CASE), a Washington-based organization of more than 2,000 colleges and universities. It was presented to Robert A. Reichley, vice

president for university relations at Brown, at CASE's national assembly in Detroit this month.

"I am very proud to again accept this honor for Brown," Reichley said. "More than that, I am pleased with the recognition it gives to many University Relations staff members who have set their own standard of excellence and are dedicated to Brown."

The general excellence award, sponsored by the Ford Motor Company, was given to Brown when it was first presented, in 1976, and again in 1977. It is the comprehensive award recognizing achievement in such areas as external communications, general public relations, alumni relations, and fund-raising. While Brown did not enter the general competition the last two years, Reichley said, its print and electronic communication programs scored high in individual categories in 1978 and 1979, a factor that helped win the general excellence award this year.

The individual awards given to Brown in Detroit were:

□ Harper's Magazine grand award for excellence in staff writing, to the *Brown Alumni Monthly* for articles by Managing Editor Debra Shore and Editorial Associate Janet Phillips '70.

□ The CASE grand award for excellence in public affairs reporting, to the *BAM* for three articles by Phillips, one by Shore, and one by economics professor George Borts.

□ The Magazine Publishing Program award to the *BAM* as one of the ten best alumni magazines in the country, the twelfth consecutive year the *BAM* has been in the top ten.

□ Exceptional achievement awards in electronic communications for two new slide shows: "Notes from China," produced by University Relations photographer John Forasté and Brown Chorus Director William Erney; and "Modest Endowment," produced by former staff members William Kennedy '63 and Peter Ryan, with drawings by *New Yorker* cartoonist and former Brown faculty member Ed Koren. Brown won two of the four awards given for slide shows.

□ Exceptional achievement award for newsletter publishing for *signs & symptoms*, edited by Andrew Beierle of the Brown News Bureau for the Program in Medicine. The newsletter also won a citation in the periodicals improvement category.

□ Exceptional achievement

awards in volunteer involvement programs and in volunteer publications, to the National Alumni Schools Program, directed by Associate Director of Alumni Relations David J. Zucconi '55. NASP also won a citation in the alumni-service-to-institution category.

□ Exceptional achievement award for events promotion for the March Lincoln Center concert by the Brown Chorus. The promotion was directed by Assistant Vice President Sallie K. Riggs '62, designed by Art Director Kathryn de Boer, and written by Roy Fidler '50, a member of Brown's University Relations Advisory Committee in New York.

□ Citation awards for printed publications and design series for promotional materials for last spring's "Celebration" commemorating the opening of Brown's new performing arts facilities. These materials were designed by Kathryn de Boer.

□ Citation awards for individual photographs and photo essays by John Forasté.

□ Citation award for Brown's total publications program, including the *BAM*, *Weekly Bulletin*, *signs & symptoms*, and various printed pieces, including the major brochures for the Campaign for Brown, designed by de Boer, written by Leslie Travis Wendel '55 of the Development Office, and photographed by Forasté.

People and Programs

□ Brown is the recipient of a quarter-million-dollar federal grant to strengthen its research libraries. The grant, totalling \$272,471, was made by the Department of Education and will be used to support three separate projects in the **John Hay** and **John Carter Brown Libraries**: the cataloging of 4,500 pre-nineteenth century rare books; the cataloging of 6,000 pieces of sheet music from the black tradition and the two world wars; and the addition of some 2,000 books and serial titles to the Harris Collection of American Poetry and Plays.

□ The University has established a **Center for the Study of Judaism**, with Professor **Jacob Neusner**, Ungerleider Distinguished Scholar of Judaic Studies, serving as its first director. The Center will bring postdoctoral research fellows to Brown for a year at a time to pursue their own studies and to work with Brown faculty. It will also sponsor an

annual conference, publish a journal and monograph series, translate important scholarly works, and provide funds for promising undergraduates to study and travel abroad.

□ The Brown Music Department and the Rhode Island Philharmonic Orchestra have collaborated in bringing a resident string quartet to Brown. The International String Quartet, formerly in residence at Indiana University at South Bend, will play in the Philharmonic as well as teach and participate in the music program at Brown — including coaching and performing with the Brown Orchestra, directing a string chamber music program, and giving public recitals on campus. This is the first time that a professional musical group has been in residence at the University.

□ An agreement on a student exchange program was recently signed by Dean of Student Life Eric Widmer and a representative of Keio University in Tokyo, which was described by Widmer as "one of the two most prestigious universities in Japan." The exchange program, which is the first between Brown and a foreign university to deal specifically with undergraduate students, will provide for one student from each university to participate in the exchange each year.

□ The Danforth Foundation has chosen Brown as one of ten schools in the country to receive funding to support graduate-level minority students preparing for careers in college and university teaching. Brown will receive \$150,000 over a three-year period beginning in 1981-82, with the possibility that funding may be extended for an additional three years. The program, known as the Dorothy Danforth Compton Fellowships, supports members of certain designated minority groups: blacks, Mexican-Americans, Puerto Ricans, and Native Americans.

□ Dean of the College Harriet Sheridan received an honorary doctor of humane letters degree in June from Rush University of the Rush-Presbyterian-St. Luke's Medical Center in Chicago, where she also gave the commencement address. Sheridan was chosen by the Rush trustees as "an outstanding individual who has enriched and inspired our society with depth of scholarship and breadth of vision."

□ Dr. Robert G. Petersdorf '48, president of the Affiliated Hospitals Center in Boston and professor of medi-

cine at Harvard, was the recipient this year of the William Williams Keen Award for Distinguished Service given annually by the Brown Medical Association. Petersdorf, who has served as president of the American College of Physicians and of the Association of American Medical Colleges, is a nationally known expert in internal medicine and infectious diseases.

□ Ferdinand Jones, professor of psychology and coordinator of student mental health services at Brown, was the recipient this year of the Charles H. Nichols Award for scholarship and service on behalf of the state's black community.

□ R. Ross Holloway, director of Brown's new Center for Classical Archaeology and Art, has been named president of the International Center for Numismatic Studies in Naples, Italy, where he is working on a research project on the circulation of money in ancient Sicily and Calabria.

□ Professor of sociology Robert G. Potter, Jr., is the fourth recipient of the Mindel C. Sheps Award in Mathematical Demography, the highest award offered by the Population Association of America, for his studies of human fertility and factors affecting birth rates.

TO OUR READERS:

Five years ago, the Board of Editors of the *Brown Alumni Monthly* reluctantly decided that in order to maintain the frequency and size of the magazine it would be necessary to ask our readers for support. There seemed to be no other way to counter the ravages on our budget of inflation and runaway paper prices.

You responded in the 1975-76 academic year with a total of \$14,000 — enough then to pay for one issue of the magazine. That total has grown steadily, and in the year just ended reached \$60,351.

That money, plus the revenue from our advertising, has enabled us not only to maintain our frequency but to add editorial pages.

To each of you who contributed, the Board and the staff of the magazine extend our thanks. Your support has enabled us to continue to publish a magazine of quality and of integrity.

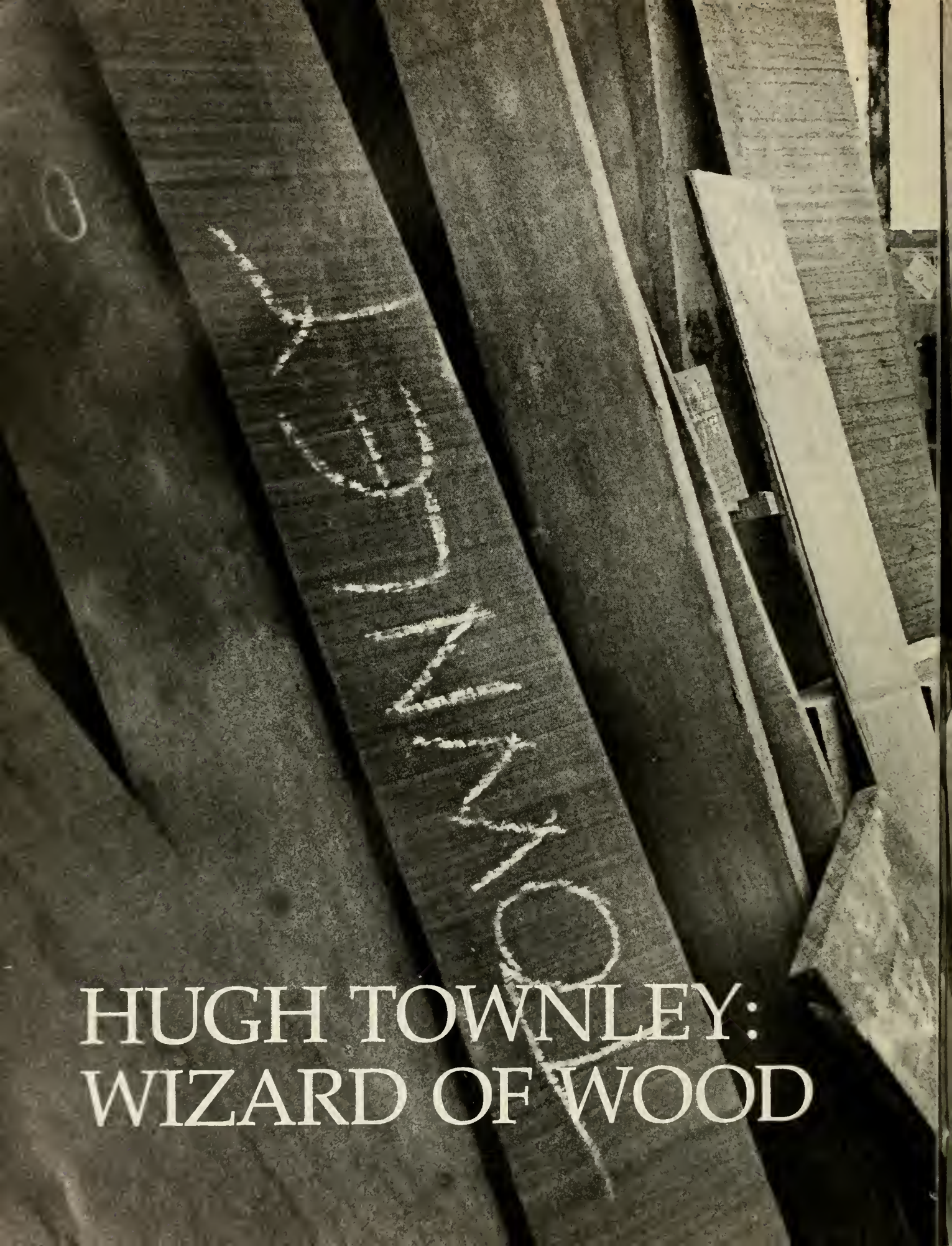
□ We say farewell in this issue to Janet Phillips '70, who has been a member of the magazine staff for six years, the last two as a full-time writer.

Janet has been responsible for some of the finest writing ever to appear in the *BAM* and she was the principal contributor to the entries that brought the magazine this year the national grand awards for staff writing and for coverage of public affairs in the annual competition sponsored by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (see *Under the Elms*.)

Those of us on the staff know of her other contributions to each issue: her impeccable knowledge of the English language; her ability to spot typographical errors while proofreading (in thirty-one years as a magazine editor, I have never known her equal); her knowledge of people, places, and things — both important and trivial — which has enabled us to avoid some embarrassing errors these past six years; and her sure judgment about and understanding of what makes an alumni magazine of quality.

She leaves us to enroll in the Graduate School of Social Work at Boston College, and we wish her well. We shall miss her — and so shall you.

R.M.R.



HUGH TOWNLEY: WIZARD OF WOOD



continued

'There is magic here and Hugh Townley stands at center stage'

By Debra Shore

There were reports issuing from Indiana and Vancouver, and a similar bulletin had been filed from Rio. Other sources, usually reliable, said somewhere in Australia. In all these places — and several more — Hugh Townley, sculptor, is reputed to have been born.

There is, of course, the humor in it — "It seemed terrible to be born in Indiana all the time," Townley says, "so I lied" — and an unwillingness to be pinned down. His friends call him mystical, mysterious, funny. He is, says one, a kind of wizard of wood.

Hugh Townley has been a professor of art at Brown University for nineteen years, teaching sculpture and, more recently, drawing. If the truth be known, he was born in West Lafayette, Indiana, in 1923. He was not at all, he claims, a good student, though he had some provocative teachers — nor did he display any early predilection for making things. "I once made a rocket ship and colored it with colored pencils," he recalls. "It had adjustable wings for flying in different atmospheres — this was way back, you must know. Somewhere I still have a Buck Rogers zap gun that I made out of the end of an orange crate."

Townley finished high school, served in the Army, and then enrolled in the University of Wisconsin, where one of the few courses he was required to take was sculpture. "I think it was the first area I came to after the Army where I found people doing unique things and knowing exactly what they were doing and being happy about it. Also, it was delightfully comfortable and uncomfortable at the same time. I simply stuck with it."

In 1948 Townley went to Paris and studied with the sculptor Ossip Zadkine. He worked in clay, wood, stone, and bronze, modeled portrait heads, drew from models, and participated in several group exhibitions. "I didn't like him," Townley says of Zadkine, "but I found I loved him. Years later I would find myself saying things to my students in the same words he used."

The next year he lived in The Hague, Holland, working for the Marshall Plan, and there he had his first one-man show. In 1950 he returned to Zadkine's studio for the summer and then moved to London, where he attended the London County Council School of Arts and Crafts and studied mural painting and stained-glass window-making.

"When I discovered the bandsaw [in London],"

Townley says, "that was all I needed. It freed me from a lot of restrictions about mass. When I first started to sculpt using more than one piece of wood, it was considered outrageous — and when I started *nailing* things, my god, it was a hellraising thing to do. Just like wearing a mustache in the '50s."

Townley's mustache is a trimmed signature, neat and to the point, not cut to fit the fashion. He has flaunted conventions with clothing, too; his strikingly colored and textured tweeds make a personal declaration of independence as well as express his attention to the way things look and feel. He is known as a natty dresser.

In 1951 Townley returned to the United States and, after a brief stint at a Chicago commercial sculp-

In Townley's studio, a fine red dust covers everything.



ture house where he worked in papier maché, wood, and plastic, Hugh Townley began his teaching career at the Layton School of Art in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. In 1956 he taught for a year at Beloit College and then he joined the faculty of Boston University until, in 1961, he came to Brown. "I liked it," Townley says of Brown. "It was a very attractive place — so was Barnaby Keeney, who was then president. I must say I was quite taken by the brightness and diversity of the students."

After some time in a cramped apartment in Providence — "We were only half-unpacked, so we wouldn't get too attached," Townley says. "We were literally stepping over boxes all the time" — Townley and his wife, Mary, bought the former Hereshoff house and garage in Bristol. They remodeled the garage intending to rent it, but fell for it themselves and moved in. Mary, a painter and writer, designed much of the house, and her studio is now next to the living room. Hugh works in a former warehouse nearby. The Townleys have one son — Hugh Merlyn Zadkine Townley, called Merlyn.

Since coming to Brown, Townley has received fellowships to work at the Yaddo Foundation and at the Tamarind Lithography Foundation. He has been a vis-

iting professor and critic at the University of California at Berkeley and at Santa Barbara, Harvard, and the Museum of Northern Arizona, among others. In 1967 he was one of six artists awarded a grant by the National Institute of Arts and Letters, and his work was shown in an exhibition at the American Academy of Arts and Letters. In 1972 he received the Rhode Island Governor's Arts Award for outstanding achievement.

Last spring, the Worcester Art Museum held a comprehensive showing of Townley's work of the last decade — this being merely the latest of over twenty one-man shows Townley has had in the last thirty-one years. If a one-man show can be likened to publishing a novel, then the magnitude of Townley's achievement should become apparent.

For the most part, Hugh Townley has worked with wood. "It was available," he says, "and it was immediate, which had a lot to do with it, and it seemed compatible with some of my ideas." And wood — in its rugged elegance, its graininess, its texture, in its rough skin and sweet interior, in its possibilities — itself conjures up the man shaping it. In wood Townley conducts his private alchemy, fashioning sculpture, that most public of the visual arts.

In Townley's studio, a fine red dust covers everything, evidence of hard wood and delicate cuts, not the raw yellow-white shavings of a lumberyard. There is an exuberance of wood, a portion of Townley's collection of antique apple peelers, a bandsaw, a radio playing, a work in progress. "I'm stimulated by things," Townley says, describing his work. "By the landscape. I used to fly a glider . . ." he pauses. "I had to quit because I did more sketching than I should have." From a pile he lifts an implement with a veneer of sawdust. "This old cranberry picker was a source of inspiration to me.

"I think a lot of ideas arrive in an almost inexplicable fashion. There's a flash and they're there. They seem to arrive whole. I get ideas from things I read, from my travels. Once I have it, I draw it immediately and any variations on it that occur to me. Then I may sort of stew on it for a while, or let it soak, and then, if I think it's a piece of sculpture, I make it — and the sculpture is usually very much like the drawing.

"During the teaching year I try to work as much as possible on the days I'm not teaching or busy with meetings. In the summer I start work around 5 in the morning and I work until it gets too hot to go on or I work until I dry up, and this and the Christmas holidays are the most productive times because there are no interruptions."

Indeed, Townley has been steadily prolific. The Worcester exhibit (which will move on to the State University of New York at Albany September 3–October 5, and then to the Berkshire Art Museum in December) contained over seventy of his sculptures and seventeen graphic works — intaglio prints, drawings,



JOHN FORASTE

and lithographs. Asked whether he has fallow periods, Townley winces slightly and says, "Joyce Cary wrote in *The Horse's Mouth*: 'When you can't paint, paint.' I sharpen tools, I draw, I curse, I moan. I hate to go to the studio — I go. I read things that provoke me. I travel. I go to museums. I do all the things that turn me on to my art."

Even though Townley primarily makes sculpture, he has for several years taught drawing at Brown. "When I first started teaching drawing, it was mainly because I could see the figure and I could recognize a good drawing when I saw one and I could teach someone how to make their drawing better, so I wasn't much concerned about not drawing myself. . . . I think that drawing is one of the basics of art, but I'm not sure that it's always a complete necessity. If one can *visualize*, then I think one can bypass certain aspects of drawing. Sketching is okay for a while," Townley says, "but it just doesn't have the pizzazz — or the satisfaction — that making sculpture does."

Mary Ross Townley on Townley:

He never ceases to amaze me with the store of information that he has. How would I describe him? I would say, a tremendous force. He has a certain mysterious — what should I call it? — interior working. He's also extremely generous. He has an ability to heal — with animals, with people. He also has insights to people that are very surprising. They're unusual. He sees things in people that are not necessarily apparent on the surface.

He does have this fey attitude about things, no question about it. One time I was cleaning up the kitchen in our apartment in Providence on a Saturday morning, after we had entertained for dinner the night before, and there was a casserole with a gelatinous substance on the bottom. I took off the lid and there was an eye staring up at me. . . . Hugh collects glass eyes. I don't know when he put it in there, waiting for me to clean it up.

He sees things — funny shapes, forms in the environment. What many people would see as part of the scene, he picks up in his own visual way. He'll put his glasses on our dog's behind so that it looks like his tail is his nose.

He has his own personal rhythm. He works for maybe an hour and a half and then comes back to the house and makes phone calls, perhaps not to disturb something he's glued, and then he

goes back to the studio, then he'll come back and fix something to eat. He does a great deal of moving around, to and from the studio to the house or he will go into town to check his mail, which is a half-hour drive. He has this constant need to move around.

When he is working, he has a very economic physical motion. When he moves a piece of furniture, his motion is very direct and to the point. It's very interesting to see this.

The work itself has always amazed me — to see the drawings and know he has it all worked out in his head, the differences in surfaces, the way the light is

And what of Townley's work? It is rich, it is funny, it is sexy. It is spacious, shrewd, and bold. He finds the extra in the ordinary; he finds what's missing from the mystery. His shapes are familiar — a heart, an arrow, a circle, a star — and yet he makes of them a puzzle that is not easily pieced. "The images I look for," Townley said in the catalogue for his Worcester show, "are reminders of archetypal, shamanistic energy and force."

There are ways that pieces of wood fit an idea just as words fit into a sentence. Some work better than others — the mortised corner that seems seamless, the phrase that could not have been written any other way — and it is a measure of Townley's skill as well as his art that the wood he fashions always fits. There is magic here and Hugh Townley stands at center stage. Watch him as he works. Here, with one stroke, an apple appears. There, a mouse. And then a heart, pulled out of a hat.

going to fall on it. When he begins cutting, he knows exactly what he's going to do. Very, very rarely does he discard a piece. A canvas can change a whole lot in the process of painting, but he knows directly what his piece will be.

He has one piece called "Response to My Memoirs of February 3." It looks like a cartoon and it refers to two memos that he sent to President Hornig to which he got no response. There is a cartoon balloon which is, of course, empty. The way he puts it together is very funny.

Ed Koren once said, "Some cartoonists draw funny cartoons, but the drawing itself is not funny." Hugh's forms are serious but they also have a humor about them — just the way they relate to each other. Some people have likened him to Klee, which Hugh does not appreciate, but Klee sometimes has that same kind of humor in his forms and works.

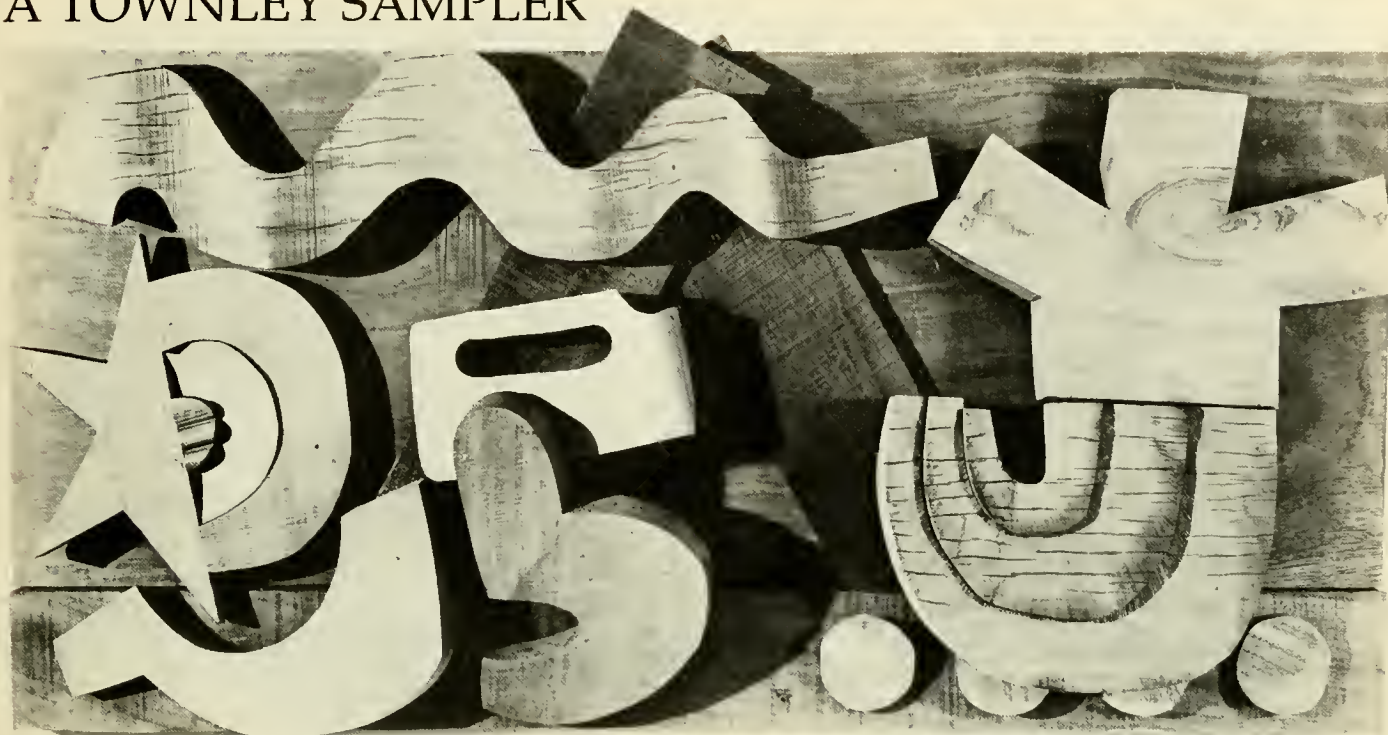
Where we've traveled has affected him a great deal. He did a lot of soaring up over the Mojave Desert and this had a lot of effect on his work, his sense of space, and flying over the Nazca land drawings in Peru — that's probably the most barren desert I've ever seen. This kind of view from the air — low-flying in particular — has made a lot of difference to him. There are certain land forms in Wisconsin, where he spent most of his time growing up, that have had an effect. These are some of the sources of his imagery and his feelings about the world.



The Townleys and a Koren "mobile."

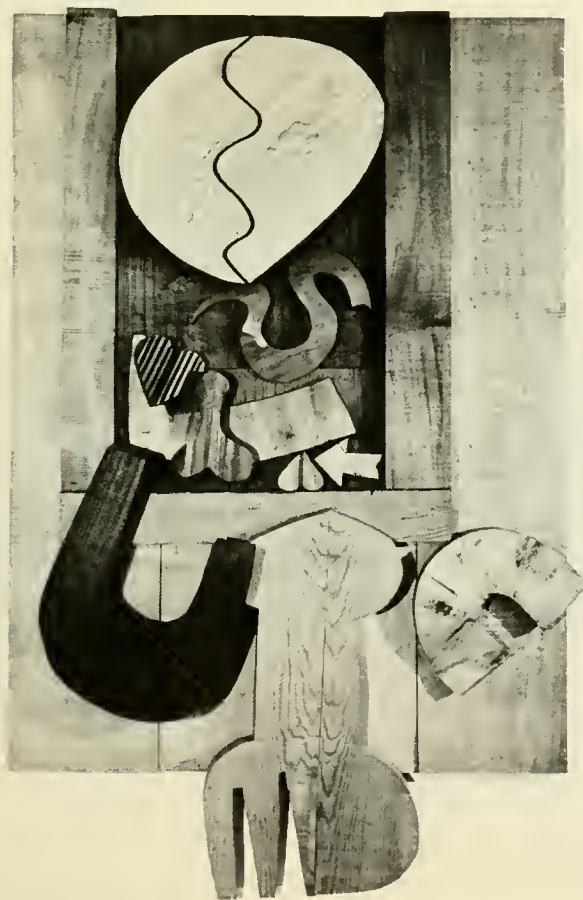
JOHN FORASTE

A TOWNLEY SAMPLER



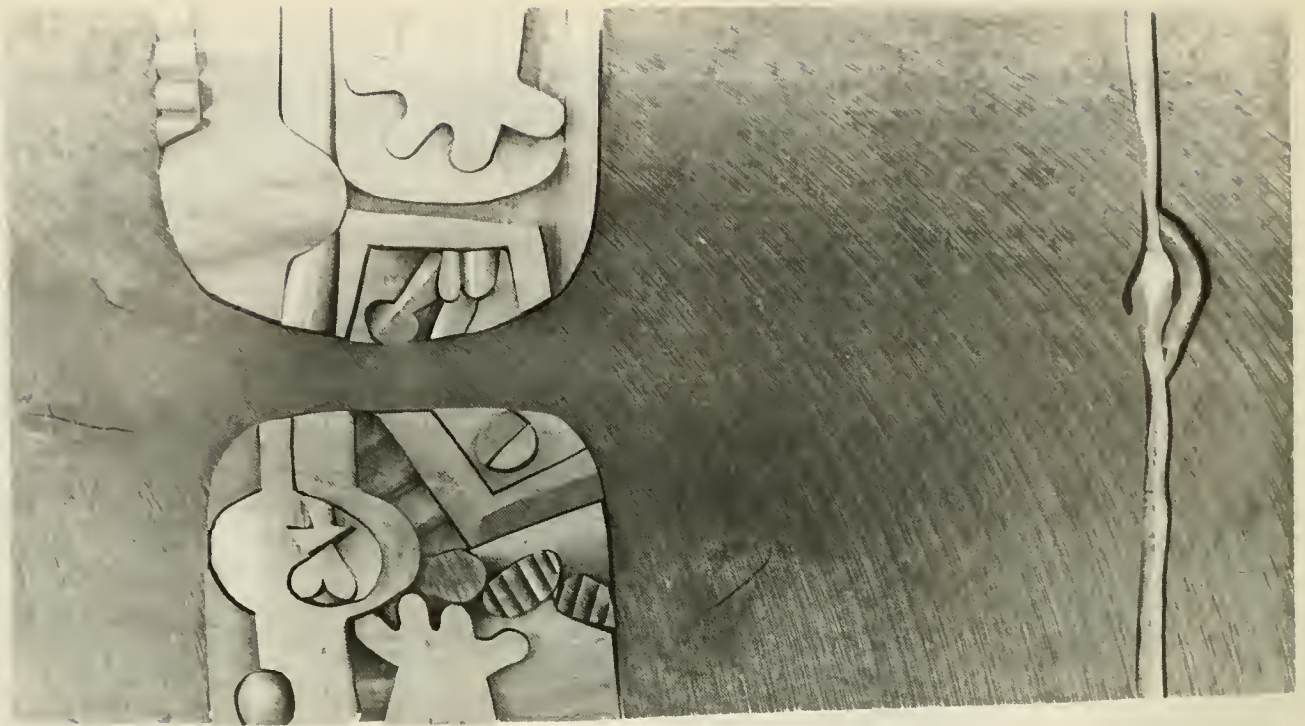
Old Man Coyote Looks at the Stars, 1980

Beautyway: The Woman on the Train, 1971



If you look at the road out there with the intention of crossing it, you see it one way. If you look at the road out there with the intention of drawing it, you see it in a *whole different way*. The artist sees the world in a different way — just as the mystic does, just as the physicist does, just as the artillery man does, I guess.

—Hugh Townley



Ponchartrain Reflection, 1979



Fancy Wedding, 1979



Heart Chains, 1974

To cut the wood I use a large, powerful, noisy band saw. It's quick. Its immediate hard-edged quality harks back to the bright black ink I draw with. By modifying the machine and occasionally the blades I use on it, I can control and vary the surface texture it makes, and cut almost any shape that comes to mind. Some parts of the sculpture may be carved to give a different sort of density and light to the wood. I try to work in as direct a fashion as I can. I rush into my idea. Sometimes I rush out again.

After cutting the various parts and

sections out of thick flat wood, I assemble it on a flat surface. Then I cut the separate units into their final three-dimensional forms relating each piece with all the others.

Cutting and filling, adjusting, abandoning parts of the drawing idea, returning to others, deciding what must come forward, which area feels too light somehow, or too heavy, how shadows will work, and the plain mechanics of getting it cut and assembled, mounted on a rigid support, can take days. As the piece becomes more ordered the



Young Merlyn II, 1980

studio becomes disordered. A sort of transfer takes place until the only clean area is the sculpture, surrounded by tools, chips, scraps, sketches, glue, screws, sawdust, coffee cups, tea bags, pencils, photographs and unanswered letters. Finally, I rub it with oil and wipe it off and repeat that and hang it up. And look. I'm done. Committed to it as it is and to another and more besides.

—Hugh Townley, from the catalogue to the exhibition of his work, Worcester Art Museum

Ed Koren on Townley:

I met Hugh in 1964 when I first came to Brown. There was a great degree of personal affinity and a lot of generosity on his part.

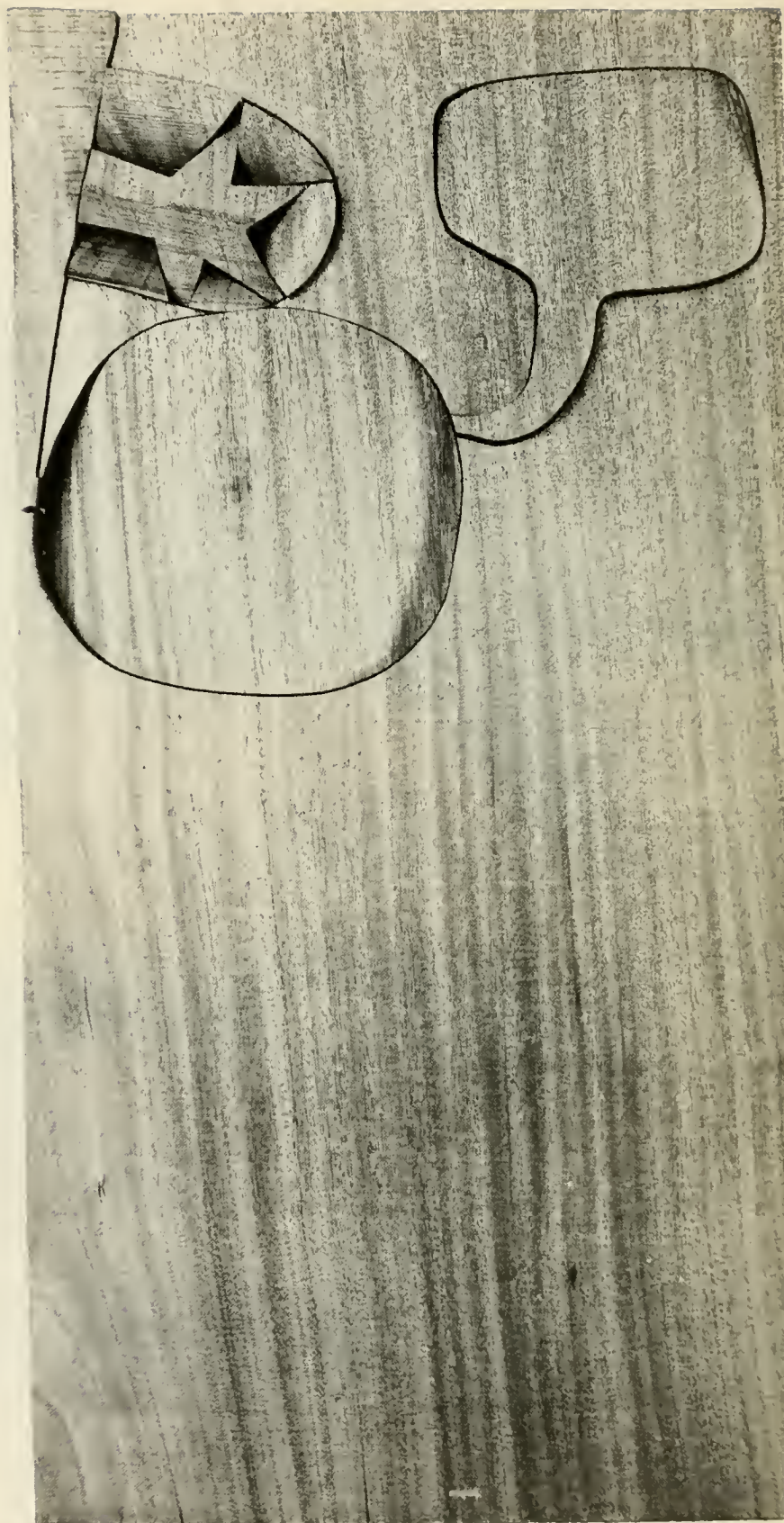
Hugh's work is inherently *funny*, generally and deeply funny. It's sort of like him in a way. He's involved, curious, a bit nervous, exploratory, constantly fitting things together and refitting them. It's oddly mystical. It refers to some kind of mystical depths that one can sense, both in him and his work.

His interests are wide and catholic. He's continually poking at new thoughts and new things. Sliding back and forth between things of nature and things of the mind is another part of that mysticism.

There's a kind of cultural relativism in his work. He knows a lot about native American practices and phenomena. None of this is a conscious effort to replicate, but it's all there somehow and it kind of creeps into his work. There's an extraordinary depth to it, and astonishing craftsmanship. He's a kind of wizard of wood, a wizard of the bandsaw.

He once was commissioned to do a mural for the Old Stone Bank in Bristol, and he was asked by a local newspaper reporter what it meant. He concocted an enormously immense myth, he wove a wonderful fabrication, for the edification of this local paper in Bristol — and none of it was true. That's his humor; it's a form of effacing himself, too. He has not one degree of self-importance about him. It's part of his perversity, which is also very funny.

He's a wonderful teacher. He's sensitive, he's provocative. He can involve students in what he loves in a magical way. He's tremendously sympathetic to what a particular student needs at a particular time. Sometimes he's mercilessly tough and other times he'll kind of sweet-talk them to bring something out of them. He's enormously skilled. They love him — that's the kind of teaching that he does. It's a one-to-one thing in art, probing what they're about, what they want and need and should do and shouldn't do. He's a gem of a teacher. Brown is lucky to have him.



Response to Memo of February 3, 1972

CONFESSIONS OF
A SUMMER INTERN:

'I Was There'

By Deborah Cogen '82

A friend of mine called me the other night to check up on me, and find out how my summer job was going. "Well," I said, "I've developed an incredible muscle in my right index finger from activating the Xerox machine, I can make the perfect cup of coffee, and I can clip a newspaper like no one alive, leaving nothing but Dear Abby, the comics, and the horoscopes." Bewildered, he said he was sorry I felt it was such a waste. "But no!" I interrupted. "I would still do it all over again." For in spite of the Xerox machine and the coffee pot, the experience has been invaluable. You see, like thousands of other college refugees who descend upon Washington for the summer, I am spending my vacation as an intern.

It all began one cold day in January, when I found myself wishfully thinking about the summer heat, and with that, summer employment. Like most of my friends, I was enchanted with the idea of finding direction and advancing my career — not that I had a specific one in mind. So I sat down, composed a résumé and a cover letter, and mailed about fifteen packets designed to sell myself to various journalistic establishments in Washington.

I had planned to live away from home for the summer, earning enough to support me for years to come, but journalism is a glamorous industry and gets more than enough interns by offering nothing but "experience" as compensation. I was lucky — my parents urged me to accept the offer from *The MacNeil/Lehrer Report* even though I wouldn't be receiving a cent. It was a way to get a foot in the door, they said. So I exchanged greater financial independence for a hopeful ticket to the future.

The problem with this system is that many qualified people are left out because they are unable to work for free, putting them at a disadvantage later on. "Making money makes me feel better," said a waitress friend, who is also working at a hospital. "Volunteering helps make me feel less selfish, like I'm not wasting my summer." But she wants to be a journalist, not a waitress, and realizes the trade-off. "I'm scared I'm not making career advances."

Am I? I clip articles on everything from John Anderson to OPEC, and from Zimbabwe to electric cars. I Xerox files. I even fetch lunch — a task I still can't do with a smile on my face. How can fetching lunch possibly advance my career? I wasn't lied to. I wasn't told at my interview to expect to be a reporter in three weeks and on the air in six. In fact, Dan, my supervisor, warned me, as he did the other interns, that the job was "40 percent 'go-fering' — menial work that has to be done — and 40 percent interesting things you'll see, or be asked to do. The remaining 20 percent is up to you and will determine what you get out of the internship. Ask questions, get involved." Dan was right, of course; the job was everything he said, although I sometimes wonder if the go-fering creeps up to 60 percent every now and then.

But the summer hasn't been all dirty work. There's a reason interns are so enthusiastic about their internships. Just being there, observing the routine and breathing the magic air sustains the paid and unpaid alike. A new intern takes in everything reverently, as if history were being made. A lab assistant beamed as she described her first day in the operating room, recounting every bloody detail, from the anesthesia to the last stitch. Said one wide-eyed congressional intern: "Sometimes I can't believe I'm *there*, listening to a subcommittee that is deciding the policies of the United States." At *MacNeil/Lehrer*, I was enchanted by the studio and the control room, and for the first week could only describe my job as "so cool."

That "You Are There" feeling happened one evening, about twenty minutes before taping. Everyone had spent the entire day preparing for the show, which was to be on the Palestinians and the Israelis. (It was right after the bombings that injured the two West Bank mayors.) The script had been written and collated, and every-

thing was all set. The guests arrived as planned — a moderate Israeli, an Israeli reactionary, and an extradited West Bank mayor. Upon discovering who his co-panelists were, the mayor refused to go on. Never mind free speech and equal time; as far as he was concerned, compatriots of the reactionary had tried to kill his friends. The issue was too emotional to reason; he could not be persuaded. In a last-minute decision, the producers decided to run a pre-taped show instead of doing the scheduled one with only one side represented. But there it was — immediacy. Excitement. And I was there.

One thing interns rave about is the contacts they make. "I'm meeting people who'll be useful to know for a long time, no matter what I end up doing," marveled my cousin, who is valiantly campaigning for a congressman. And having the name of a laboratory, senator, or prestigious magazine on your résumé never hurt, either.

The experience I will probably treasure the most began with a wave of terror, akin to the feeling I had when my parents drove off, abandoning me in front of my dorm on the first day of college. On both occasions only one thought passed through my mind: "What am I doing here?" This time, the scene was not West Quad, but the control room of WETA. As I was handing out scripts, David, the director of the show, invited me to fill in for the production assistant, who was absent. "Sure," I replied, excited by the challenge and the idea of finally *doing* something. As soon as I sat down in the seat, that question flashed in my mind. The task turned out to be rather simple once I got the hang of it — I had to keep track of the time of various segments of the show, and how many minutes were left until "goodnight." But as the tape rolled and the intro music began, my heart pounded so loudly I could barely hear the cues coming through my headset. As the show progressed, I relaxed and enjoyed myself, and emerged triumphant thirty minutes later.

That moment and the others like it made the summer invaluable. As I explained to my friend on the phone, I may not have made any money, and I may have resented fetching lunch, but through it all I found the answer to that one question, and it is "yes." I'm heading in the right direction.

'Literature is a field where one can live,
where one can travel, where one can wake up
from the routines that dull our lives'

By Arnold Weinstein

LITERATURE AS HOME



HUGH SMYER

Arnold Weinstein is professor and chairman of the Department of Comparative Literature at Brown. This article is based on his address to a Dean's Convocation.

First, a clarification; literature as home does not mean that I intend to give you the true story of the Comparative Literature department as a residential unit. Rather, my purpose is to convey to a larger audience what I do, and equally pertinently, why I do it. Now this is no easy matter. I have always thought that the bulk of what academicians do makes less and less sense the further one strays from the classroom or the lab or the library. Even if we grant that this is somewhat the case with the biologist or the historian, I am afraid it is far more dreadfully true with those of us who teach and write about literature. The most dim-witted philistine is willing to grant that historians and biologists, not to mention mathematicians and economists, are dealing with Issues That Count. To be sure, their methods may appear arcane, their vocabulary abstruse, but no special pleading is necessary to convince people that these folks are in touch with Reality. But what is the case for literature?

When I meet non-University people in the community at large, and they inquire what I do for a living, the scenario is grimly predictable: I work at Brown; ah, what do you teach? I teach literature. Dead silence. There is simply no rejoinder. The conversation then changes to an area of more mutual concern. Even within Brown, there is, I think, a widespread sense that literature is the kind of thing you should have a smattering of before you leave Brown; after all, with this tuition, one should try everything. The view of literature as cosmetics, as polite chatter, as sign of urbanity, above all as décor — this view is, like acne and taxes, a social fact of life.

Why is this so? One answer might be that literature is fundamentally useless; another that it is made up; another that it is an elitist activity, something you take up when work is done and you are having caviar; another that it is unrelated to action; another that it is dull, a kind of watered-down or spiced-up history, a puzzle to be deciphered, a waste of time, UNREAL. How on earth can I be calling it home? For I do not believe that any thinking person could spend a life teaching literature without facing and answering these charges.

Let me cite three extreme examples of how dubious the status of literature is: one anecdotal, one philosophical, one literary. I have spent the last ten summers in the Pyrenees of southwest France; with the exception of itinerant professors and Brown students, the only people we see are Basque peasants, farmers and shepherds. One of my best friends, a fifty-year-old shepherd, keeps asking me what it is I do; finally, I said "*J'écris sur des romans*," I write about novels; he was excited and replied, "*Ma tante a été à Rome*," my aunt has been to Rome. *Roman* and *Rome*, he heard "Rome" where I said "novel," because he does not know what a novel is. Much less that one could write about them. He doesn't write at all; he tends sheep, makes eyes at our woman friends, is a very shrewd and intelligent man. How could I explain to him what I do? For the bedrock of his position is surely that busy people do not have time to write books, that no one could be so leisured as to have time to read them, to study and take exams on them; and, ultimately, that a poor exchange is being made, life for words, reality for a book.

In this light, he is not so far from my second example, that of Plato who, as you know, banned the poets from his Republic. He found poets to be bothersome creatures, because of the states of rapture and enthusiasm in which they created; he also found them too far from life, a good two removes from the ideal forms which constituted the core of Reality; if these forms were to be found in things or even in the mind, then the screen of words and language could only impede knowledge. I have simplified Plato's position, but it stands for the same suspicion I have been alluding to all along: literature is unreal; it is just words.

My third example will initiate the counter-argument, the notion that literature is as real and as intimate as anything we can know, that it may well be at the core of what we call home and self; my example comes from Marcel Proust, and he is describing the quotidian form of alienation which each of us experiences, the divorce between ourselves and our experience:

We have to rediscover, to reapprhend, to make ourselves fully aware of that reality, remote from our daily preoccupations, from which we separate ourselves by an even greater gulf as the conventional knowledge which we substitute for it grows thicker and more impenetrable, that reality which it is very easy for us to die without ever having known and which is, quite simply, our life. Real life, life at last laid bare and illuminated — the only life in consequence which can be said to be really lived — is literature, and life thus defined is in a sense all the time immanent in ordinary men no less than in the artist. But most men do not see it because they do not seek to shed light upon it.

Proust, then, in his own way is more Platonic than Plato: what is most real and precious in our lives, he is saying, what is born and dies when we

are born and die, is a kind of inner script, not just a log or an interior monologue, but an inner coherence, a personal vision, a voluminous private life which rarely passes the threshold into the realm of the social or the public. That enormous life — and I stress its magnitude, for what can compare with the days and years gone past, the unrecorded things unsaid and undone which nonetheless happen within us — may in fact dwarf the contingent one of so-called Reality; hence the novelist who charts dreams and desire may be more on target, on our psychic and affective center, than the historian who must deal with what happened. Literature then can be a fuller *expression* of experience, a richer and more nuanced accounting of what happens to and in us, than we could hope to find elsewhere. The inescapable corollary to such a view of artistic expression is that the act of *reading* is a unique entry into the field of vision and mode of thought of another, an entry that is far more intimate than would be possible in a flesh-and-blood encounter, because in art the exposure can be complete. Do we ever have our full say with others? Who wants to listen?

I would like now to deal, frontally, with the charge made by my shepherd friend and Plato: Namely, that literature can never be more than words, never the things the words are trying to say. This disjunction between saying and doing has never been expressed in a more pithy and homely way than in Faulkner's *As I Lay Dying*; Addie Bundren tells us "how words go straight up in a thin line, quick and harmless, and how terribly doing goes along the earth, clinging to it, so that after a while the two lines are too far apart for the same person to straddle from one to the other." That words belong to a realm of their own, we have long known. Language itself is predicated on absence; it is a closed system, obeying intrinsic laws, related to the things it names only by convention. Recent thinking along these lines is of great sophistication, with many claiming that language is the great primary ordering schema of life, that it speaks us rather than vice-versa, that it gives shape and meaning to those categories that we think we have chosen.

Sartre's *Nausea* would be a particularly melodramatic instance of things sloughing off their word-skins: Sartre's protagonist realizes that things have a hideous, unplumbable existence of their own, that trees and hands do not come from dictionaries under the heading of "t" and "h", that names are an effort to paste over and tame a Reality that is ineffable. Anyone who has ever repeated a word long enough — hand, nose, table — has seen it, the word, essentially go up in smoke, cease to be convincing or explanatory as a way of covering the thing itself.

Literature does *not* lie in the direction of mute presence or pure essence. It is always a language arrangement, never the thing in itself. But the fun begins when we stop sleuthing,

'The view of literature as cosmetics, as polite chatter, as a sign of urbanity is a fact of life'

stop pointing out the c-h-a-i-r is just an agreed-on label for the thing your b-u-t-t is resting on. The joy and value in literature come from the fact that words spawn meanings, however arbitrary that act of spawning may be. Once we have acknowledged that language does not deliver up the existing world, we are ready to get down to the real business at hand: language makes a world of its own. The human mind is able, through language, to transform the fixed, dreary space-time prison in which our body lives. Language is a great colonizing agent, instating the mind's view of things over against the camera's, revealing a world considerably more mobile and fluid than we had suspected.

All language, to some extent, makes reality, but metaphor is doubtless the most privileged trope, the most potent agent of transformation. Metaphor is the linking together of things from different spheres; it is an incessant affirmation of mind over matter. For the most part, our metaphors are tired, if not dead, and we have little trouble following them. When my daughter says of a male friend that he is a fox, I do not think of a bushy-tailed sly creature. (My wife, I gather, thinks precisely along these lines.) Poetry is, of course, a better field for metaphor than cliché, and I'd like to comment on a sonnet by Baudelaire as an instance of metaphor at work.

THE CRACKED BELL

It is bitter and sweet, during winter nights,
To listen, beside the throbbing, smoking fire,
To distant memories slowly ascending
In the sound of the chimes chanting through
the fog.

Blessed the bell with the vigorous gullet
Which, despite old age, watchful and healthy,
Throws out faithfully its pious tones,
Like an old soldier in vigil under his tent!
Ah, my soul is cracked, and when in sorrows
It wishes to people the cold air of the night with
its songs,
Often it happens that its feeble voice
Seems like the thick death-rattle of one
wounded, forgotten
By the side of a lake of blood, under a great
weight of dead,
Who dies, without moving, amongst enormous
efforts.

Charles Baudelaire

This sonnet operates in classical fashion, with a distinct demarcation between the first eight lines and the closing six; the first part evokes a setting, and the last part rephrases that setting in terms of the human soul. But there is much more. In the first stanza, we have a scene notable for its coziness: the bittersweet feeling of being by a fire on a cold night, the striking parallel of ascending memories and the chime of the bells. The bell is then personified, and it comes to stand for an earlier period of health, of the poet as sentinel or shepherd for his flock, an older view of poetry itself as public role. Then comes the powerful shift: Ah,

my soul is cracked, and the poem begins to display its true meaning: the modern poet's voice is diseased, dying — a far cry from nightingales and warblers — and this voice is magnificently imaged in the last three lines, lines depicting suffering, asphyxiation, and carnage.

But, where are we now? The nostalgic security of the opening has become the awful exposure of the closing; no more smoking fire, but a suffocation, an extinguishing of life and breath. Inside has become outside, and that is perhaps the true mission of both poetry and metaphor; for Baudelaire is ultimately not describing either a fire or a bell or a death; rather he is creating, through images, a landscape for the soul, a dramatic scene that might convey the oppression and anguish that the poet feels, that all people feel, an anguish doubtless related to those "distant memories" mentioned at the beginning of the poem, having to do perhaps with childhood or peace. Anguish, hot flushes, cold sweat, racing heart, even old-fashioned melancholy or depression: these affective states play a fundamental role in our lives, but only the great poets imagine bodies for these souls, imagine landscapes and dramas for these feelings. It is not that poetry is rich, but that we are poor. We live among abstractions: cancer, pollution, death, desire, joy, and anguish; Baudelaire's poem brings us into our own estate, because it confers scope and public domain to the inchoate inner world that is buried in each of us.

Older discussion of metaphor used to include notions of tenor and vehicle, implying that one was the base and the other the comparison; such a view ultimately implies a reality quotient, a way of staying unconfused amid metaphor, a certainty that the expression "he is a fox" describes a two-legged and not a four-legged beast. Can we be so sure, however, with the Baudelaire poem? The fire, the chimes, the soldier, the dying voice, the dying soldier; is any one of them more or less real than the other? Baudelaire makes us consider the fact that language is deliciously democratic, that there are no false words, none that might turn color if soaked in lemon juice, so that we could know where the "Reality" of the poem was. What I am suggesting is that metaphor is most fascinating when we refuse to circumscribe it, to insist on Reality vs. Fantasy. Once we view metaphor as a connective principle, even an anarchic principle, an agent of transformation, then we move into a wildly expanded world, one moving toward metamorphosis; i.e., metaphor as Real, a world where discrete things can be yoked or become each other merely because the Mind wills it that way. This is a Sorcerer's Apprentice world, but it is also an apt figure for the world of literature.

I have no interest in playing the pedagogue here. But I do want to make the simple argument that literature expands the mind. And again, for simple reasons: authors whose works endure have

**'Literature does
not so much
expand the mind
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and of ourselves'**

seen further and have gone further than most of us have. Literature does not so much expand the mind as awaken us to the richness and oddness and danger of life and of ourselves. I remember William Alfred at Harvard once saying that he couldn't teach *King Lear* to freshmen because they found it so melodramatic, so overdone. Vietnam and Iran are also melodramatic; so too is your cancer or the stupid accident in which you are killed on the highway. We seem to accept the most reductive and impoverished notions of life as normal and real. I would suggest that there is madness, lust, and hatred going on every day in its quotidian forms, that the most ordinary situations are crazy if we but tilt our heads a little, that the people we think we know are amazingly multifaceted if we really attend to them, that we ourselves are a bizarre mix of whims and fancies that hardly squares with our curriculum vitae. Great art shows us that the world out there and in here is a more complex item than we thought, that there is considerably more between heaven and earth than our philosophy can accommodate.

I will be categoric here: Metaphor must thwart knowledge. Here at the University we learn, for the most part, to think clearly and logically, and that is a valuable goal. But much in life, including especially the affairs of our hearts and minds, has nothing to do with clarity or logic. In these realms, ambiguity and opaqueness, multiplicity and richness hold court. Our society, our technology, our economic system, and our university favor the processes of reasoning, analytic skills, taking complex phenomena and reducing them to their basic components. Ever since Descartes we have espoused these principles, and Heaven knows that enlightenment and the rule of reason are good things. Literature, in my judgment, is in the service of richness, rather than clarity; it teaches us to be suspicious of simplistic formulas, to respect darkness as well as light, to see past our slogans and blinders and received notions. Art is unsettling and explosive; too long we have thought of it as some pale distillation of wisdom expressed in pleasing form. The harmony or unity of art is always wrought, achieved at great cost: the propriety of a sonnet, the balance of a painting are shaping vital forces. Those forces — desire, violence, natural disaster, flood, tempest, lust — must be acknowledged.

I have been using metaphor as a generative notion, one which annexes new realms, in the broadest possible way. In this light, science fiction is metaphoric; it tests possibilities which defy day-time logic. Yet we take science fiction increasingly seriously today, because we sense that our world is changing at tremendous speed, that the measuring tools we have are obsolete before they can even be used. But it is not merely an issue of rapid technological change. It is that old problem of waking up to reality. The Modern Age is characterized by a strong suspicion that it is out of con-



JOHN FORASTÉ

'Literature teaches us to be suspicious of simplistic formulas, to see past our slogans and blinders and received notions'

trol, that no one can put the pieces together. I think that may have been true, at least for some, certainly as far back as Sophocles; older cultures too had their riddles, their Sphinxes, their plagues. The artist has very often told the story of Chicken Little: yes, the sky is falling on our heads; they must have thought that at Pompeii and at Hiroshima; they are wondering at Three Mile Island.

I have been saying that literature and language spawn meanings, but we might ask, "Who needs it?" Above all, doesn't the very notion of a self, of an identity, of anything fixed or stable in our life require saying "no" as well as "yes"? Well, the notion of "self" has come under considerable scrutiny, precisely because it is suspected of being a fictive, arbitrary, de-facto notion, a prison rather than an identity. One of the most provocative theorists along these lines is the critic Leo Bersani, whose work can be glimpsed in the subtitle of one of his books: "Center and Circumference." Bersani argues, in subtle and complex ways, that we need a decentered vision, one that moves out to the circumference, that privileges potential and freedom over pattern and repetition. *Center* for Bersani, my so-called *real self*, is always determinist if not tyrannical. Bersani reads literature as a desperate effort to shake off the binds of determinism: whether it be a Freudian scenario that harkens back to a family romance, or a historical causative grid that explains behavior in terms of precedents and models. Bersani often uses the word so favored today by the French theorists, *dis-sémination*, dissemination, as an appropriate figure for his belief in *centrifugal* motion, the projecting of energies outward, openly, freely; all opposed to a *centripetal* life style, one that harkens back to its center, that values or — as Bersani would have it — is imprisoned by its consistency. The self, in this light, is a coercive mold, a strait-jacket that throttles freedom and impulses and dooms life to repetition. Desire, as you might imagine, looms large in Bersani's scheme of things, and in one of this books, he has some remarkable pages on the

liberating effects of violence, sadism, and pornography, for they allow us to play out — in thought if not in gesture — impulses toward multiplicity and pure freedom.

Literature is a privileged mode of travel, because it is always, unlike LSD perhaps, a round trip. If the modern note is alienation, that the self has been fragmented and the center no longer holds, that too can be assessed and assumed through language. In one of his most haunting lines, Wallace Stevens sums up our exile in life and our home in literature:

From this the poem springs: that we live in
a place
That is not our own and, much more,
not ourselves
And hard it is in spite of blazoned days.

The writer who tells the Humpty Dumpty story, in telling it, puts it, at least in some small measure, back together. Language enables us to acknowledge anguish and fear of death in the form of a cracked bell; through language we can move toward circumference without destroying the center. Language is only virtual, I claimed. Is that not its sublime trump? We can only die once, only starve once. We prefer not to kill others; we cannot do to the world what our impulses tell us to. But we can indeed come very close through language. This is not merely a question of cowardice or sublimation; it is rather a great human gift, a capacity to extend our experience beyond what we actually do, to achieve and recoup in the imagination what we dare not or choose not to do in actuality. I am not suggesting that we should live in closets reading books for our experience; but rather that we acknowledge the need for circumference, for metaphor, that we learn to interweave doing and speaking, acting and thinking, recognizing all the while these spheres are wonderfully different, that certain things are *better* only thought, that others are *possible* only in metaphor. The writer invites us on a trip that is for free. Thoreau could say and mean "I have traveled a great deal in Concord"; reading itself — the body absolutely still except for the twitching of the eyelids — is emblematic of the free ride which literature offers, the journey which historians cannot record because, at least in any measurable way, it never took place.

I hope to have shown that literature, because of its status as language, offers us a fabulous purchase on life, allows us a richness and a fullness which only a fool would deny. Again I am not speaking of compromise: we are thinking, symbolic creatures every bit as much as we are doing, acting ones. To use that old hard-headed, hard-hatted term, we can *deal with* certain things more fully, perhaps only, as language. But "literature as home" is a different matter. I suspect I have given a version of reality that is neatly divided into a dreary, tangible work-a-day world out there, and a veritable fireworks of authenticity and drama in

our heads, available through literature and language. Home and Self consist in yoking these two realms together, of not denying but somehow corraling our virtual selves into some kind of repository, of recognizing that *inner* and *outer* are porous realms, each capable of being nourished and enriched by the other. That is why I stressed that literature is a trip from which one can and should return. Remember the Stevens quote:

From this the poem springs: that we live in
a place
That is not our own and, much more,
not ourselves
And hard it is in spite of blazoned days.

All thinking people are poets to the extent that they are able, creatively, to settle into a place that is not our own and, much more, not ourselves. From this indeed the poem springs, that we *make* a home and we *make* a self, and we do so in full awareness of how hard it is, how fictive it is. That is why, in my judgment, the decentered vision, if taken by itself, is both destructive and infantile. Center is enriched by circumference. Our trips, our experiences, our fantasies are not genuinely *ours* until and unless we bring them back, call them a part of something that is not up for grabs, that is there for the duration to take stock of where it has been and where it is going. Look at the example of Oedipus recognizing his origins and the terrible pattern of his life: that is a basic paradigm of human responsibility and human form, a recognition that a life has a shape, that we are obliged, as thinking people, to see or to make that shape. Here is why self-recognition is so fundamental in Shakespeare: the one work of art that we are all involved in is the figure of our own life.

Finally, making a home is a creative, generous act; it is, if you wish, an embrace, an inclusion of others, other lives, perhaps other peoples, into the place where we live. It involves what Faulkner calls "an overpass to love," for love is the finest way of traveling to others, of measuring our involvement in their affairs. The old virtues — a sense of identity, a commitment to another, a pledge to stand for something — are no less valuable just because the world is kaleidoscopic. This is what I mean by coming home: not the drunken husband that staggers home after a night with the boys, but the creative affirmation that if life pulls us apart, it is for us to pull together. Literature is, at least for me, at least to some extent, home, because it is a field where one can live, where one can travel, where one can begin to wake up from the routines that dull our minds. It is also a freebie: all the writers have written for me, a kind of living legacy and inheritance, which dwarfs the narrower financial ones we ordinarily receive only when our loved ones die. Literature as home: not that we should live in books, but that our travel through literature is a kind of territorial imperative, a widening and a deepening of our turf.

'Literature offers
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JOHN FORASTE

By Jay Barry

A Conversation with Athletic Director John Parry Of Budgets and Buildings

John C. Parry IV has a name that sounds as if it belongs in the Newport social register, a face that reminds one of a youthful Tom Sawyer, and a build that would do justice to a first baseman for the San Francisco Giants or a split end for the Miami Dolphins. But he is older than he looks, and when he speaks it is with the authority of a man who knows where he is and precisely where he is going. John Parry is Brown's director of athletics.

Listen to the thirty-seven-year-old Parry and he'll tell you the youthful appearance is the product of home cooking and plenty of fresh air during his growing-up years in Marcellus, New York, an upstate community of 1,600 persons. The rugged physique, accentuated by a swaggering gait that suggests a man about to break into a trot, is what brought him to Brown in the first place with the reputation of being a pass-catching wizard with an eye for the goal line.

When the 6'3", 190-pounder graduated, he held six Ivy League and five University pass receiving records and was considered the finest offensive end in the history of the University. Later, Parry was selected to the all-time Ivy team for the years 1956-72. Yet, his football debut at Brown was something less

than auspicious. After spending most of his time riding the bench through the first few freshman games, he was sent rushing on the field to deliver a play to the quarterback. The other team called a time out and Parry, his mission accomplished, was quickly pulled out of the game. He can laugh now as he tells the story, terming it the "most embarrassing" moment of his life.

In his current position, John Parry is less concerned with snagging passes than he is with catching up on the latest bulletins on the Title IX situation and trying to balance the budget in an era when demands for services are going up and the value of the dollar is plunging downward.

Recently, the American Council on Education issued a report suggesting that the spiraling cost of intercollegiate athletics is leading some institutions toward "financial disaster." The report calls on presidents of institutions with highly competitive sports programs to begin their own "SALT" talks, aimed at de-escalating expenditures without downgrading the quality of competition. The report goes on to recommend that scholarships be limited to students who are in financial need and that the amount of money spent on recruiting be drastically reduced.

It's probably fair to say that college athletic directors today fall into one of two categories, those who are cutting back their programs and those who are making plans for cutbacks. The University of Colorado, for instance, has announced the elimination of seven "non-revenue" sports and has imposed a \$10 semi-annual student fee in an effort to erase a projected \$969,000 deficit in its 1980-81 budget. The cuts will apply to men's baseball, swimming, wrestling, and gymnastics as well as women's swimming, diving, and gymnastics.

In a recent interview, Athletic Director Parry talked about the ways Brown is handling the financial pinch, the impact on the budget brought by the growth of women's sports, and other points of interest on the athletic scene.

Q. To what extent has the Brown athletic department been hurt by the current financial pinch?

A. Athletic programs are subject to the same kinds of inflation as the rest of the country, with limited means of generating offsetting revenue. The specific national problem has been in meeting the commitment to women's athletics. Clearly, the schools that offer full scholarships have the most serious problems

in this area. Brown and the rest of the Ivies exist on a financial-need system in the awarding of scholarships for both men and women and so have not been hurt as badly as the so-called big-time colleges. However, Brown does have a problem in that it has had to add money for women's athletics in the area of coaching positions. This can be expensive, since approximately 65 percent of our total athletic budget is in salaries.

Q. Where are the biggest increases in your budget?

A. This year, in addition to salaries, which went up about 10 percent, our main increases were in two areas: the cost of team travel and the energy costs of operating the rink and the pool. Our budget for team travel had fallen way behind the times and we have increased that area of our budget about 35 percent. The increases to run the rink and the pool have been programmed at just under 20 percent.

Q. How does the athletic budget compare to the total University budget?

A. Our budget remains the same percentage of the University budget that it has been since the merger of Brown and Pembroke in 1970 — 2.5 percent.

Q. What sort of controls does the University put on your budget?

A. The University gives us a target figure. If we stay within this figure by, let's say \$20,000, then \$10,000 gets transferred to a reserve fund for special athletic projects and the other \$10,000 is returned to the University. If we go over our budget, then we have to make it up, either from extra income or from the reserve account.

In addition, the TV money we receive is looked upon as extraordinary income that can't be predicted, although in recent years it has become predictable that the football team will appear on TV at least once each fall. This money is split immediately, half to the University and half to the reserve fund.

Q. Did you win the battle of the budget in 1979-80?

A. We were almost on target in income. Then there was the extraordinary income from being on TV with Yale. On the other side of the coin, we were about \$60,000 over in expenses, principally in travel costs for teams and also for recruiting. The net result has been pretty much a break-even situation. About \$40,000 of our \$60,000 deficit was wiped out by the TV money. The other

\$20,000 had to come out of the reserve, reducing that account from \$57,000 to \$37,000.

Q. How is your reserve account used?

A. We try to keep the reserve account between \$50,000 and \$100,000. The funds are used for capital projects, such as the recent renovation of Marvel Gym, part of the Stadium revamp, and for new stands at the soccer field.

Q. Is football your biggest revenue producer?

A. Very definitely. With two appearances on TV, football would break even. One of our problems in the overall athletic budget last year was that football gate receipts were down \$40,000. This was directly attributable to a rainy day at Yale Bowl, with the game on TV, and to the downpour we had for our Homecoming game with Harvard.

Hockey is our number-two revenue producer, and basketball and soccer are tied for third. Potentially basketball could be number two, but it isn't there yet. But even in hockey, we certainly don't make more money than we spend. Brown and Harvard are the only Ivy League colleges that allow students to attend all the hockey home games free of charge. We reserve 1,000 seats for our students for each of our eleven or twelve home games. Theoretically we could sell these seats for \$4 each, which would bring in almost \$50,000.

Q. What has to happen to make basketball number two on your revenue-producing parade?

A. The income potential for basketball is roughly \$200,000 a year. But in order to make this money we'd have to play about ten of our fourteen home games at the Civic Center. Unfortunately, the cost just to open the doors down there is \$5,000. If 2,000 tickets are sold, and that's been about what has happened, we only break even. And 2,000 people in the 10,000-seat Civic Center look terrible. Those same 2,000 in Marvel Gym give you a closely packed roaring crowd. On top of which, our expenses at the Gym are only about \$500 for ticket takers and such. When we played Providence College a few years ago at the Civic Center as our "home" game, we played to a full house and took home a profit of \$20,000. The answer is to outgrow Marvel Gym and create a situation where we are justified to play downtown.

Q. Did you ever consider joining with URI and playing double-headers at the Civic Center?

A. Sure. This obviously reduces expenses. There's something else I've just discovered. When we rent the Civic Center, it is ours from 12 noon to midnight. Now, if you rent a facility for twelve hours and it takes only three hours to run the basketball game, that leaves nine hours of unused time. Well, maybe we should do something with these nine hours, like maybe run a Saturday afternoon concert. We're thinking in this direction right now.

Q. Would we ever consider establishing a student fee for football and a few other sports?

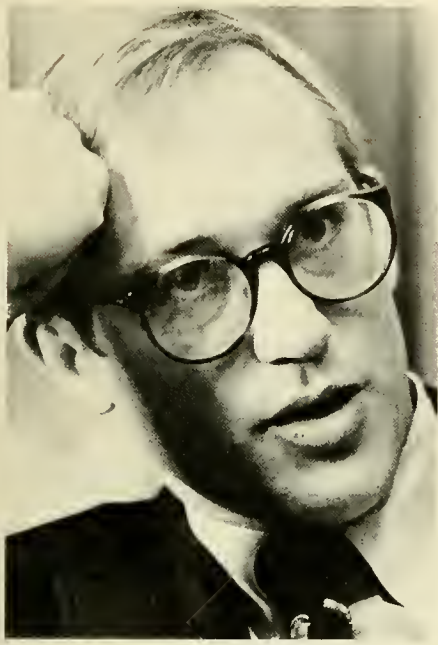
A. This is a possibility. But if it is done on a nominal basis, the program would probably cost more to administer than we would realize in new money. If done on a larger scale, it would prove very unpopular, especially since the Brown students have enjoyed a tradition of getting into all athletic events free.

Q. If the current recession becomes a depression, and if some tough decisions then have to be made, what would they be?

A. Clearly, we have looked to this possibility. If push came to shove, our first move would be to consolidate schedules on a more regional basis, especially since one of our skyrocketing costs is for travel. About five years ago, Brown seriously considered dropping wrestling. The final decision was to keep the sport but to pull it out of the Ivy League and operate on a local schedule. Wrestling now is strictly a southern New England sport, with no overnight trips.

But it bothers me that wrestling is no longer an Ivy sport. One solution would be to have the entire league follow our direction, playing local schedules and then having a post-season tournament to determine the Ivy champions. I've broached this at our Ivy meetings but to date haven't gotten very far.

As a matter of fact, I presented a series of questions at our recent athletic-director meetings that deserve a close look. For example, we have a ten-team baseball league with a schedule that takes us all the way to Annapolis to play Navy. Should we instead be in a north-south division, with the division winners playing a two-of-three series for the Ivy title? Baseball, wrestling, golf, and track could all go regional, with a tourney or meet at the end of the season. With travel costs up as sharply as they are, I think these are legitimate



JOHN FORASTIE

'Sports considered fringe by the outside world are not considered fringe by the athletes involved'

questions to consider.

Q. Some colleges are starting to cut back on the so-called fringe programs. In a crunch situation would we do this?

A. The problem is that the sports considered fringe by the outside world are not considered fringe by the athletes involved. Also, they usually don't cost very much. To drop golf, or tennis, or baseball, the money [saved] per athlete is almost insignificant. Golf, for example, is budgeted at \$4,000, and the sport provides ten students with a competitive intercollegiate experience. I'm not sure we'd come out ahead by trying to recapture that \$4,000.

Q. Is there any income from women's sports?

A. It's only nominal. We'll run a women's soccer tournament and bring in \$800 while spending \$3,000. But the income may grow. It's all just beginning. Actually, women's soccer even now generates more income than men's track, which generates none.

The big difference here, in my opinion, is that the men's sports programs grew gradually over the years. As they made a little more money, they

spent a little more. The women, on the other hand, want to start right out at the upper level of spending. And they say that if you let us do this long enough, eventually we'll generate the income. But they are not growing naturally.

Q. Could colleges save a substantial amount of money if we left two-platoon football and went back to the old one-platoon game?

A. Very definitely, but I don't think you're going to see this happen. The biggest saving would be in personnel. We now have seven full-time coaches and use a part-time coach with the varsity, giving us four coaches on offense and four on defense. Theoretically, with one-platoon football you could have five coaches. For the non-Ivy colleges, there would be a big saving in cutting back on the number of scholarships offered. Of course, there is some question as to whether or not you'd have the same quality of football, and another question about how much a lesser brand of football would hurt attendance at the big-time football schools. Many people today feel that the pro game is the ultimate, and a number of colleges attempt to compete with the pros, at least in the style of game being played.

There are some things being talked about on the national level, such as the elimination of spring practice. This wouldn't save the Ivies any money. It just makes us smile, because we've been there for twenty-six years. They are also talking about a severe cutback in the time frame for recruiting, to remove the cost of the coaches always being on the road. The number of scholarships also may be cut back. There will be legislation that will come forward in these areas at the NCAA meetings next January.

Q. You said earlier that we took a financial bath last November when the Homecoming game with Harvard was played in a heavy rain. Have you ever considered postponing a game, especially if the opponent is as close as Harvard, URI, Yale, or Holy Cross, and if the weather report for Sunday is encouraging?

A. Yes, I have considered this. I thought about it a lot last November. Since then, my direction has been toward the purchase of a tarpaulin. The price mentioned last fall was \$40,000 for a tarp. Now, we understand that we can buy one for about \$18,000. Our field can stand a great deal of water, but it can't stand it for twenty-four hours prior to the game. If we removed it at

12:30 for a 1:30 game, I think the field would hold up. Another advantage to a tarp is that it can be trucked over to the baseball field for use in the spring.

The other problem, of course, is that most people don't care to sit through a downpour such as we had on the day of the Harvard game. Getting a tarp won't help that situation. But the logistics of postponing a game have to be considered. Would the officials still be available on Sunday? Would there be problems for the press? There's just no easy answer.

Q. Can you update us on the progress of our new field house?

A. The potential for the entire Brown community is just mind boggling. We are finally getting a major athletic facility for the entire Brown community, and one that can also generate some income. Right now we are running almost on schedule. We were due to start in March and the first earth was turned in May. The original completion date was July 1981 and now the architect is talking August of 1981.

Q. How will you use the artificial playing surface on the roof of the building?

A. We will have lights on the top of the field house, and on nice days in the fall we will have field hockey up there from 3:30 to 5:30 and intramurals from 7 to 10 p.m. We will also have a rainy-day schedule, and someone will have to make a decision at 3 p.m. as to which sort of schedule-day it is. On rainy days the intramurals will be cancelled, and four teams will each have one-and-one-half hours of use — football, men's soccer, women's soccer, and field hockey. The one week each fall when the football team is preparing to play on an artificial surface at either Penn or Cornell, we will operate entirely on our rainy-day schedule. In the spring, the varsity sports using the roof will be men's and women's lacrosse. We'll be operating on Superturf, the same material used by the New England Patriots at Schaefer Stadium. Inside the field house we will have a cage for baseball and facilities for men's and women's track, in addition to offices and extensive shower facilities. The field house will be an exciting addition to the Brown campus.

07 Col. Charles R. Stark, Jr., USA (Ret.), is living in Sacramento, Calif., with his daughter, Mary Barbara Stark.

23 The Rev. Albert N. Sherberg and Eleanor Read Miller were married May 24 in Dummerston, Vt., and are living in Wethersfield, Conn. (and summering in Dummerston). His granddaughter, Sharon Rasch '81, sang and played guitar at the wedding reception.

24 Lois Munroe Chamberlain, Pittsburgh, Pa., writes that she had two grandchildren graduating on June 7, one from Michigan State College and the other from Thayer Academy in Braintree, Mass. "Have two others in college."

26 Lt. Col. Horace S. Mazet, USMC (Ret.), Carmel, Calif., has been made an honorary member for life in the California Association of Realtors for "long and faithful service in the best interests of the realtors of California and in the community."

28 Allyn J. Crooker writes from Columbus, Ohio: "Every vehicle of the news media has been so full of sadness, I think some reasonably good news is in order. A couple of weeks ago I got carved up for the third time by a very competent surgeon. I entered the hospital on a Monday afternoon, was sliced up at 8 a.m. Tuesday morning, woke up about 5 p.m. same day. I went home Wednesday morning, having had the foresight to take a bunch of work home the preceding weekend. Work supply supplemented by my secretary on Friday kept me occupied for the weekend, and then I went back to the office Monday. Thus the good news: my disposition is slightly impaired but intact. However, a cloud in every silver lining — firm medical instructions to lift nothing heavier than my britches for three months. Problem: neither winter nor summer britches were specified so I am confused. Letters of sympathy, if any, should be directed to Congress for its inability to understand the basics of fiscal responsibility. Surgery kept me from my 50th reunion—but it ain't going to keep me from my 75th. Regards to all classmates."

31 On Wednesday, May 21, several members of the class of 1931 met at the home of Henrietta Chase Thacher. The ladies had a delightful luncheon and a lovely time, despite buckets of rain. While there, plans for our 50th reunion were discussed and some tentative plans made. Those attending: Dorothy Noble Newmarker, Kay Scott Sweet, Henrietta Chase Thacher, Eleanor Smith,

Connie Considine Dowd, Agnes Fitzgerald Snell, Mabelle L. Cullen, Leah Easterbrooks, Lydia Mason Kanzler, Rose Miller Roitman, Eleanor McAndrew Retallick, Mary Arnold Sherman, Esther Dick Snell, Evelyn Griffiths MacDonald, and Anna Horvitz Bakst.

Alfred M. Roberts writes that he retired from the active practice of law with his firm of Roberts, Anderson & Jackson in Renton, Wash., in January 1979 and that he has gone on the inactive list of the state bar of Washington. "It was hard for me to do this, but, having accomplished the withdrawal, I now feel increasingly better, and I am happy with more leisure, golf, and sunshine. I am now making my base in Sunlakes, Ariz., during the winter. I believe that I will miss the beautiful summer weather of Seattle and the Northwest. We may go back there for the summers, if my wife, Mary, and/or I can't take the heat.

"I hope to make the fiftieth reunion in '81 if circumstances permit. I am sorry to say that I haven't had the opportunity to return to Brown since graduation in '31." For some time he has signed himself A. M. Roberts and been known by his nickname, Mike.

32 Thomas P. Snyder, Pittsburgh, Pa., has retired from the Pittsburgh Press editorial department after forty years in the newspaper business. He covered city, county, and state government for the old Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph, the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette, and the Press. After retiring, he accepted an appointment as executive assistant to County Commissioner William R. Hunt.

35 Elizabeth O'Loughlin Fischer and her husband, Dr. Carl Fischer, report that they had a "delightful" trip to Switzerland with the Brown University Tour, where they visited the village of Carl's ancestors. He works with the chronically ill and aging for the state of Maryland. She is a part-time library worker with Howard County Library in Columbia, Md., where they live.

Gertrude Ketover Gleklen, Providence, recently escorted a travel group to the Orient. She has a new granddaughter, her fourth grandchild.

Esther Willett Gordon, Oklahoma City, Okla., reports that both her children went to Brown and that a granddaughter is here now. Esther has nine grandchildren.

Margaret Mason Morison, South Chatham, Mass., reports that she is enjoying retirement and is keeping busy with Meals on Wheels and the new Brown Club on the Cape.

Dorothy Markoff Nelson, Providence, has retired as an editor with Paramount Line, of Pawtucket. Dottie recently traveled in Egypt.

36 Walter G. Barney and Betty Howick Barney '38 have moved to North Kingstown, R.I., after his retirement in Ohio. They write that they are looking forward to class and University activities now that they live so close to Providence.

Theodore Bedrick was one of thirteen faculty members and administrators at Wabash College honored recently by the National Association of Wabash Men for outstanding continued service of twenty-five years or more to Wabash College. He is Samuel Steele Thompson Professor of Latin and serves as the registrar of the college.

Helen Johns Carroll, Sumter, S.C., a teacher at Alice Drive Middle School, in Sumter, and a former Olympic gold medalist on the 1932 Olympic swimming team, was quoted in a recent interview as saying that the 1980 Summer Olympic boycott makes her "terribly sorry for the athletes. The slightest upset can throw away years and years of training." But, she says, the Olympic Committee should support the President. "I remember the 1936 Olympics in Berlin. Hitler used the games to glorify Nazism, and I'm afraid that's what the Soviet Union would do also." She brought her gold medal to school to show to her class during the Winter Olympics. "They were excited," she said.

38 Betty Howick Barney and Walter G. Barney '36 have moved to North Kingstown, R.I., after his retirement in Ohio. They report that they are looking forward to class and University activities now that they live so close to Brown.

William F. Whitehouse, Palm Beach, Fla., has retired but keeps busy with his timber farm of slash pine in the Florida Panhandle, where he also grows soybeans. One of his sons is a graduate agronomist with a "very green thumb" and lives on the farm, which makes life easier for "Hugh." Hugh and his wife, Peggy, spent the month of September last year in Newport, their home for thirty-five years, where they enjoyed visiting old friends and relatives. While there he did some sailing on Narragansett Bay, "which alone would have been worth the whole trip. September was a super month."

39 James M. McNamara, Jr., reports from Panama that he retired in December 1978 as first civilian comptroller of USSOUTHCOM Headquarters in Panama. He writes that he and his wife are "staying in Panama to enjoy golf and fishing and sunshine. Watching at close range Panama's attempt to operate the Canal — and defend it. Have my doubts about their ability to do either without continued costly help from the U.S."

41 Marvin Boisseau, University City, Mo., reports that he and Mrs. Willa F. Fisher were married last winter. Elizabeth Byrne Bransfield, (the Boston) Metropolitan Area Planning Council representative from Natick, Mass., has been re-elected vice president for a third term. Natick's representative since 1965, she has been a member of the executive committee for four years and serves on a number of technical advisory committees, including program development, land use regulations, housing, and transportation. Elizabeth also chairs the Natick bus committee and the town by-laws committee.

Emile A. LeGros writes from his home in Stamford, Conn.: "When I was in the Sheltered Workshop of the Easter Seals Rehabilitation Center of Stamford, a good friend was Ray, a genial, underprivileged black fellow who had had a stroke, as I had had. But he was less lucky, in that he was blind and had to sit at his work bench in a wheelchair. However, he was always cheerful and looked at the positive side of things. That was just before John Anderson and the resurgence of Brown in the win column. At a group discussion of favorite football teams, Notre Dame was nominated, and Yale, and Michigan, and USC, and Texas, and Alabama, and other teams then in the headlines. Then an awkward silence developed, one of those silences when everyone looks sheepish and waits for someone else to say something. Then Ray spoke up and said, firmly, 'My team is Brown.' If the proverbial pin had dropped during the new hush, I would not be surprised if Carrie Tower swayed a little as Ray told how he grew up in Providence, went to as many of the Brown games as he could afford, and about the Brown Iron Men and other legends I knew about but hardly expected to hear at that time and place. Talk about your three little words. Those four little words — 'My team is Brown' — gave me an unexpected thrill I will long remember. I wish I could have returned later to read Ray the favorable game reports that were soon appearing, but only a few days later the attendant at Ray's nursing home told me that when he had gone to awake Ray that morning he had found him still warm, but very dead of another stroke. I cannot help him share the joys of success so many of us have experienced, but I can and will fervently echo his words in capital letters: MY TEAM IS BROWN."

43 Lois Lindblom Buxton, Memphis, Tenn., reports that there have been many reunions in the Buxton family lately. Her husband, Bertram H. Buxton '40, recently celebrated his fortieth reunion at Brown. John Buxton '69 had a wedding anniversary celebration, and the family gathered for the baptism of Sara Elliott Gilbane, daughter of Robert V. Gilbane '71 and Sara Buxton Gilbane.

45 Edward D. Howe has been elected chairman of the board of directors of Fred C. Church of Lowell, Mass., one of New England's largest independent insurance firms. Ed is vice president and director of the Merrimack Valley United Fund and secretary of the Lowell Boy's Club.

46 Paul T. Mielke (Sc.M.), professor of mathematics at his alma mater, Wabash College, since 1963, was one of thirteen faculty members and administrators honored recently by the National Association of Wabash Men for outstanding continued service of twenty-five years or more to Wabash College. Professor Mielke was instrumental in establishing the Wabash computer lab in 1962. He is a past president of the National Association of Mathematics.

47 Gordon L. Stuart, Corrales, N.M., writes that he has taken early retirement after thirty-two years with IBM's Office Products Division. "Have been attending night school and am looking forward to a new career in the near term."

49 Robert E. Hoffman (Ph.D.) has been elected vice president-program analysis of GTE Products Corp., of Stamford, Conn. He was formerly staff executive for strategic planning and development in the power systems sector of General Electric, in Fairfield, Conn. He lives in Huntington, Conn.

Clotilde Sonnino Treves, Princeton, N.J., reports that she is teaching Italian at Mercer County (N.J.) Community College and is working with Stockton Real Estate in Princeton. Of her children, she writes, "Claire is a senior at Brown, George is working in Princeton, and Francis is in New York City with John Carl Warnecke, AIA." She writes that she would like to see classmates who come through Princeton.

50 The sympathy of the class goes to Mary Ann Hobbes Hull, St. Catharines, Ontario, whose daughter, Vicky, 18, died recently of a brain tumor, just after completing her first year at the University of Manitoba, Winnipeg.

John Lyons retired as a social studies teacher in Seekonk, Mass., after twenty-two years and is now working in the Providence office of Controller Service & Sales, where his "boss" is C. Edward Kiely. Heading the Boston office of the firm is a third classmate, Bob O'Day. "When you teach so long that you discover that you are teaching sons and daughters of your former students, then it's time to retire," John says.

John W. Thompson and his wife, Marjorie, of East Haven, Conn., have three sons: John is in his fourth year of medical school, Paul is married, and Alexis was married in May.

51 De Meril Riedinger, Guilford, Conn., is vice president of George Schmitt & Co., in Branford, Conn.

54 William M. Brigden, a veteran in the advertising business, has joined Colarossi/Griswold-Eshleman of New York City as vice president and director of client services. He and his wife and three children live in Pound Ridge, N.J.

Charles I. Judkins, Jr., Rockville, Md., is executive vice president of GEOMET Inc., a scientific and technical holding company in Gaithersburg, Md. He is particularly involved in corporate financial, diversification, and acquisition matters of the company.

David S. Lovejoy (Ph.D., '47 A.M.), a member of the history faculty at the Univer-

sity of Wisconsin, Madison, was the 1980 winner of the Bowdoin College Alumni Council's "Distinguished Bowdoin Educator" award. He is a member of Bowdoin's class of 1941.

Carolyn Reed Pappas, East Chester, N.Y., is business manager of the editorial service division of Time, Inc., in New York City.

Hovey M. Tyndall has been appointed manager-planning integration operation for the Africa/Middle East Area Division of General Electric. He and his wife and two children moved this summer to London, where Hovey's office is located at 32 Lowndes St.

55 Dr. Leonard Bouras, Swampscott, Mass., reports that he is now in his fifteenth year in the practice of general radiology at Lynn (Mass.) Hospital, and that he teaches at Boston University Medical Center and at Boston City Hospital. His wife, Ann, has just completed a year as president of the Women's Auxiliary of the Massachusetts Medical Society "and is playing great tennis." Their children are Jennifer, 15, and Stephanie, 13.

John P. Burke, Westfield, N.J., has been named director of business planning with Engelhard Minerals & Chemical Corp., in Edison, N.J.

Gordon L. Willette is new business development manager at Uniroyal Chemical, in Naugatuck, Conn. He lives in Watertown, Conn.

56 What's May 29, 1981? Well, that's the beginning of our 25th reunion, which will run through Commencement on

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Greenwich, Conn.: If you are interested in buying or selling residential property in Greenwich or lower Fairfield County contact James Foote '62 at Raynor Real Estate, Inc., 15 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn. 06830. (203) 637-3228. Free homes brochure on request.

Monday, June 1. Keep these dates in mind. A great four-day weekend is being planned. Start now. Plan to do something different. Schedule a few days of your vacation next year around our 25th. What better way to "kick-off" your summer! We guarantee that your four-day stay will be an educational, warm, festive, and fun-filled experience with many great memories and renewed friendships. More later. The dates again: May 29, 1981 - June 1, 1981.

William T. Brightman III, Middletown, R.I., was elected president and chief executive officer of Newport National Bank in April. He had been executive vice president of Newport National and senior vice president of Old Colony Co-operative Bank, Newport National's parent bank.

Barry Gottelher, Longmeadow, Mass., has been named senior vice president of Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co. and will head up a newly formed public affairs division. He joined Mass Mutual in 1979 as a vice president.

Joanne Dean Keane, Trumbull, Conn., reports that her son, Jeff, was graduated from Clark University in 1979, son Doug is class of 1981 at American University, and that Donnie will be a ninth grader this fall. "I'm also going to school — for elementary school certification," she adds.

57 *Scott O. Carleton* writes that he has completed twenty years in the production planning department of Eastman Kodak Co.'s Kodak Park division in Rochester, N.Y., where Kodak film, paper, and chemicals are manufactured. Last October, he was promoted to the newly created position of supervisor of instant film planning. He is also an elder in the Third Presbyterian Church in Rochester and lives in Pittsford, N.Y., with his wife, Nancy, and their children, David, 15, Lucie, 11, and George, 8.

Dr. Jack E. Giddings and his wife, Sue, of Jacksonville, Fla., report the birth of their first child, Matthew Michael, on March 31.

58 *Donald McKenzie* and his wife, *Patricia Pennal McKenzie* (see '59), live in Acton, Mass. He has been elected to his fourth term as moderator of the town of Acton.

59 *Betty Carleton Baillie* is a teller at Wells Fargo Bank in Los Osos, Calif.

Patricia Pennal McKenzie and her husband, *Donald McKenzie* (see '58), live in Acton, Mass. She continues to be active in real estate in the area west of Boston.

Robert Rogers, New York City, who has been serving since May 1979 as music director of the Broadway musical, *A Chorus Line*, conducted the Atlanta Symphony Orchestra for a February concert featuring Ella Fitzgerald. "Savannah River Holiday," a composition by Ron Nelson, a professor in the Brown music department, was also part of the evening's program. Robert reports that the Nelson work was "a great success with the audience and the orchestra." Atlanta critics had high praise for Rogers as the evening's conductor.

I. Peter Rosow has been promoted to general manager of the Desserts Division of General Foods Corp. in White Plains, N.Y. He

and his wife and two children live in Manhattan. He joined General Foods in 1972.

60 *Mark J. Rosenberg* was married last July 1 to Barbara Gail Lissy (Penn '69) and they are living in Philadelphia, where Mark is practicing hospital architecture with the firm of Ewing and Cole, and Barbara is a social worker.

61 *Donald S. Lindsay* writes that he was graduated from Episcopal Divinity School of Cambridge in June 1979 with his M. Div. degree. He's now administrator of St. Monica's Home in Roxbury, Mass., a church-related nursing home for elderly women.

62 *Andrew J. Dean*, a graduate of the Harvard University School of Design and a leading Boston area architect for many years, has assumed the presidency of a new entity, Architectural Endeavor, Inc., a subsidiary of Endeavor, Inc., of Boston. Andrew has specialized largely in master planning of medical and governmental facilities, in addition to conducting a generalized architectural practice. His new firm will build residential structures and commercial buildings.

Paul J. Forrest, who had been controller of the investment banking firm of Morgan Stanley, has become vice president-finance of the *New York Daily News*.

James W. Howes, a certified public accountant, has been named a manager at Industrial National Bank in Providence. With the bank since 1971, he has served as a corporate tax officer and is responsible for tax planning. Jim and Shirley and their three children live in Barrington.

Bart H. Mosser has been named president of GLD Wholesale, a new wholesaling firm for the distribution of carpet materials for the Chicago area established by Armstrong Cork Co. Bart, who had been serving in the management of the Boston branch of another Armstrong wholesaler subsidiary, will have his offices in Des Plaines, Ill.

George H. Wales, Jr., is senior vice president of Marine Midland Bank in New York City.

63 *Theodore Daly Hecyk*, New York City, has been admitted to the bar of the state of New York and has received a New York state real estate brokerage license.

Philip Rush Livingston, Knoxville, Tenn., has been awarded a Rome Prize Fellowship in Sculpture for 1980-81. He is a professor of art at the University of Tennessee and has been a member of the faculty there since 1966.

Warren S. Merriam, Rochester, N.Y., writes that, since becoming disabled, he has given up his engineering career and spends most of his time doing research on investments. Also living in Rochester is his brother, *Dr. Charles W. Merriam III* '53.

Ruth Cohen Pennoyer, Bartlett, Ill., a computer consultant, is project manager and quality assurance advisor with Applied Information Development, in Oak Brook, Ill.

James H. Seed, East Greenwich, R.I., is owner and president of Buffinton Made-Rite Box Co., East Providence. (This corrects a class note in the April issue.)

64 *Charles G. Billo* and his wife have been living in Brussels, Belgium, since 1977. "I am a U.S. Foreign Service Officer assigned to the United States Mission to the Common Market," he writes. "Our second child, Emily Ruth, was born here two years ago."

Patrick F. Delaney, Jr. (Ph.D., '61 M.A.T.), Fitchburg, Mass., is vice president for academic affairs at Fitchburg (Mass.) State College.

David V. DeLuca and three other lawyers have formed a partnership under the name of Gullace, Stoner, DeLuca & Weld for the general practice of law in Rochester, N.Y.

Bernard R. King and his wife, Rita, of New York City, report the birth of Daniel Joshua on March 5. David Michael is 2.

Daniel T. Rodgers and his wife, *Irene Wylie Rodgers* '65, and their two small boys have moved from Madison, Wis., where Daniel had spent nine years in the history department at the University of Wisconsin, to Princeton, N.J., where he will be associate professor of history at Princeton.

65 *Thomas G. Andrews, Jr.*, Albuquerque, N.M., is a freelance wildlife biologist.

Frank Huddle is on a year's leave from his position as U.S. consul in Kathmandu, India, and will be publishing his dissertation on Russian Central Asian history and a volume of fiction.

John S. McMahon and his wife, Ricki, of Wakefield, R.I., report the birth of a son, John S. McMahon III, on March 12. John is a sales representative with Aetna Insurance Co.

Susan Nobert Petty, London, England, lists her occupations as "mother, housewife, interior decorator, and assistant teacher."

Irene Wylie Rodgers, her husband, *Daniel* (see '64), and their two sons have moved to Princeton, N.J., from Madison, Wis.

Douglas E. Schneider, Minneapolis, Minn., is with the programming department of First Bank Minneapolis.

C. Herndon Williams, Jr. (Ph.D.), Austin, Texas, is a senior scientist and group leader at Radian Corp. in Austin. He has received his certification in workplace environmental chemistry from the American Academy of Industrial Hygiene and is the chairman-elect of the Central Texas Section of the American Chemical Society. His wife, Margaret, who is with the Austin Independent School system, is nearing completion of her certification as a special education counselor.

66 *Virginia Williams Brady* has completed a year of study at the Graduate School of Public Administration of the University of Southern California. She attended as a fellow in the Education for Public Management Program, sponsored by the federal government. She, her husband, Jack, and their children, Colleen, 16, John Jr., 4, and James, 2, live in Huntington Beach, Calif. Jack is the director of U.S. customs in Los Angeles.

Peter N. Brush has been named deputy chief of the U.S. Mission to the International Atomic Energy Agency in Vienna, Austria. Since 1977, he had been assistant general counsel at the U.S. Department of Energy in Washington, D.C. "My wife, Joanna, and

our two sons, Christopher (11) and Peter (10), will spend three years in Vienna."

Burges M. Green, Denver, Colo., was one of the exhibitors at the alumnae-parent art exhibit held in May at the Wheeler School in Providence.

Betsy Oasis Karotkin, Virginia Beach, Va., writes that she and her husband, Ed, have three children: Jennifer, 13, Hallie, 10, and Jesse, 5. Betsy has her own potting studio, and Ed is an assistant professor of pediatrics at Eastern Virginia Medical School and co-director of the newborn intensive care unit at Kings Daughters Children's Hospital. (This corrects an item in the May class notes.)

Margaret Emory Stackpole, Rye, N.Y., reports the birth of Thomas Emory on Sept. 15, 1979. Her daughter, Alison, is 4.

Carol Crockett Ward, Mission Viejo, Calif., is a teacher's aide at O'Neill Elementary School in Mission Viejo. She has two children, David, 12, and Stacy, 14. (This corrects a note in the May issue.)

67 William D. Baird, Jr., Madison, N.J., has been named a senior vice president in the operations division of Chemical Bank of New York City. He also serves as group head of ChemSphere, Chemical Bank's family of international cash management services. Bill and Joy Ann have three sons.

Karen Wolk Feinstein, Waban, Mass., reports the birth of her third child, Margaret Blair, on April 10. Her other children are Jeremy and Timothy. Karen is an assistant professor of social planning at Boston College and managing editor of the *Urban & Social Change Review*.

Robert C. O'Day is assistant principal of Hingham High School in Hingham, Mass. He and his wife, Janet, report the birth of their first child, Colin Michael, on Sept. 25, 1979.

Jane Trichter, a member of the New York City Council since January 1978, has accepted the position of vice president for public affairs of the Planned Parenthood Federation of America in New York City, where she will be directing the Public Impact Program activities of the Federation. Long active in political and judicial reform movements, women's and feminist issues, and human rights efforts, Jane was one of the co-founders of the Manhattan Women's Political Caucus.

Dr. Joel J. Widelitz, Long Beach, Calif., is a pediatrician in Cerritos, Calif.

68 Neal Campbell, San Jose, Calif., is materials manager for the Vidar Division of TRW, Inc., in Sunnyvale, Calif., a manufacturer of telecommunications equipment. He and Carol Locke Campbell (see '71) report the birth of Bryce Neal on Aug. 27, 1979. His brothers are Kent, 6, and Dean, 3.

Richard L. Narva has been named executive vice president of the Morton Shoe Companies of Boston. The Boston University Law School graduate had been vice president and general counsel of the firm.

Fredi L. Pearlmuter, New York City, is a general attorney for the Amerada Hess Corp. in Woodbridge, N.J.

James A. Yardley, Jr., Bartonville, Ill., received his M.B.A. from Western Illinois University in June and is a staff assistant with McGladrey Hendrickson & Co., of Peoria, Ill.

69 Stewart A. Baker, Great Falls, Va., is acting deputy general counsel in charge of regulations and legislation for the new U. S. Department of Education.

Jeffrey C. Carter, Bryn Mawr, Pa., is legal officer of Exide Corp. and assistant secretary of INCO Electro-Energy Corp., both with headquarters in Philadelphia.

Robert G. Harada and Catherine Flippen Harada are living in Saudi Arabia, where he is with Chase Manhattan's International Department. They lived in Singapore for two years before going to Saudi Arabia four years ago. Cathy is operating a play school, and Bob has the day-to-day responsibility for Chase's affiliate in Saudi Arabia. Bob writes, "We have Matthew, 4, and Caroline, 6. Matthew does not know that back yards are normally made of grass, not sand. I suspect we will continue our itinerant life for the near future."

Charles Lamont and his wife, Susan Collier Lamont (see '70), live in San Francisco, where Charles is a partner in the law firm of Kithas & Lamont, a plaintiff's anti-trust firm. The couple's first child, Ellen Claire, was born July 24, 1979.

William V. Lipton (Sc.M.) and his wife, Beth, have adopted Catharine Chung-Mee, born June 1, 1979. He is a health physicist at the Argonne (Ill.) National Laboratory.

Anthony Santa Barbara and Barbara Davies Santa Barbara have returned from Brussels, where he was senior tax attorney with Esschem Europe, and are living in New Canaan, Conn. He has had two tax articles published in *The Practical Accountant* and is manager, tax planning for Schlumberger Limited in New York City. They have one son, Justin.

70 Curt Bennett is playing for the Atlanta Flames of the National Hockey League and is working as a sportscaster for WAGA-TV Atlanta. His wife is Susan Cameron Bennett (see '71).

Catherine Hoffmeier Cauman, Washington, D.C., writes that she and her husband, Dick (see '71), are "slowly renovating a Victorian townhouse in Washington. I'm head of book design and production at Howard University Press."

Lt. Comdr. Troy J. Erwin, USN, Charleston Heights, S.C., reports that his Naval service took him to Naples, Italy, from June 1976 through June 1979, when he was transferred to Charleston, S.C., where he is serving as navigator and operations officer aboard the USS *Tecumseh*. He writes, "The best news is, my wife, Tina, and I are celebrating the birth of our first child, James Mason, born on Feb. 25. Tina is also an officer in the Navy."

William J. Gilbane, Jr., Saundertown, R.I., is an executive in the Northeast region for Gilbane Building Co. of Providence.

Dr. Edward V. Lally, having completed his fellowship in rheumatology at the University of Pennsylvania, has joined the staff of Roger Williams Hospital and the Providence VA Hospital in internal medicine and rheumatology. He and Mary report the birth of their first child, Peter John, on April 8.

Susan Collier Lamont and her husband, Charles (see '69), live in San Francisco, where Susan operates and does the designing for Susan Lamont Greeting Cards, a greeting card, invitation, and personalized stationery

business. "We had our first baby, Ellen Claire, on July 24, 1979," she writes.

Bruce M. Margolius is an attorney with Kaye, Scholer, Fierman, Hayes and Handler in New York City.

James A. O'Leary, Jr., Worcester, Mass., is engaged in the general practice of law.

Patricia Hartley Partnow, Anchorage, Alaska, is a curriculum developer for the Indian Education Act Program of the Anchorage School District.

Frank M. Sacks writes from Madison, Wis.: "We are leaving the world of backyard Telemark turns; we will be returning to Boston from Wisconsin, where I will be researching the vegetarian diet in preventing heart disease, at Harvard Medical School. Our children are Jonah, 7, and Ariel, 1, who was born at home." They are now settled in Belmont, Mass.

George R. Schlotterer and his wife, Barbara, of Cornwall, Ontario, report the birth of Hannah Rose on April 28.

Susan McCorkendale Super, Missoula, Mont., is a writer for the U.S. Forest Service's regional office.

71 Susan Cameron Bennett, Atlanta, Ga., is working as a TV and radio broadcaster and is also doing singing and broadcasting commercials for TV and radio. She and Curt Bennett (see '70) have a son, Cameron Schuyler, 3.

Carole Locke Campbell and Neal Campbell (see '68), San Jose, Calif., report the birth of Bryce Neal on Aug. 27, 1979. His brothers are Kent, 6, and Dean, 3. She writes, "Despite the gender of our children, I am president of the Santa Clara County Girl Scout Council."

Richard Cauman is legal editor of the Bureau of National Affairs in Washington, D.C. He and his wife, Catherine Hoffmeier Cauman (see '70), are renovating a Victorian townhouse in Washington.

Capt. Jean W. Lane (Ph.D.) is stationed at Fort Greely, Alaska, where she tests new equipment for the Army.

Amleto Pucci, Jr., Andover, Mass., is a research chemist and engineer in fluidized bed coal combustion with Wormser Engineering in Middleton, Mass. He and his wife, Mary, were married in September 1978. Robin Rekas '72 attended the wedding. Amleto is continuing his work on a Ph.D. in mechanical engineering at SUNY/Stony Brook.

Dr. Louis Richard Roedersheimer and his wife, Marianne, and their three children have returned to live in Cincinnati, Ohio, where "Rick" is in private group practice in vascular and general surgery. He also has a part-time affiliation with the University of Cincinnati Medical College.

Dr. Leslie A. Walleigh, Cambridge, Mass., is chief resident in the department of obstetrics and gynecology at Boston City Hospital. Last year she was co-president of the House Officers Association (the union of interns and residents).

72 Bill Alpert writes that he has left the field of arts reporting to join the editorial staff of the *Seattle* (Wash.) *Business Journal*, a subsidiary of the E. W. Scripps Co.

Daniel Cummings and Kathy Roy '77 A.M. were married on May 3 and are living in Chicago, where he is associated with the law firm of Rothschild, Barry & Myers.

Dr. Peter A. Feinstein ('75 M.D.) and his wife, Jane Benovitz Feinstein (see '78), are living in Monroe, N.Y., where Peter is practicing orthopedic surgery.

Edwin C. Holmer III, San Francisco, is an attorney with the law firm of Mills & Wilcox in San Francisco.

Bertram A. Horowitz (Sc.M.), supervising casualty actuary with the New York State Insurance Department in New York City, has achieved the distinction of Associate in the Casualty Actuarial Society. The State University of New York graduate lives in Closter, N.J., with his wife, Sheila.

Lawrence A. Rosenberg and his wife, Leslie, of Ann Arbor, Mich., report the birth of their first child, Sara Lindsey, on July 13, 1979. Her grandparents include Allan J. Rosenberg '46 and Barbara Maskell Rosenberg '49. Larry has accepted the position of financial manager in process manufacturing for Digital Equipment Corp. in Maynard, Mass.

Christine Wencker Schomaker, Rockville, Md., who is with the National Geodetic Survey, spent the last two years as chief of a geodetic surveying field party, but has recently been transferred to Washington, D.C., where she will write a manual of geodetic leveling.

Susan Ferst Shapiro and Michael Shapiro ('80 Ph.D.), of Bethesda, Md., report the birth of David Benjamin on May 30, 1979.

73 Dr. Mark Chalem, Spokane, Wash., is a psychiatrist with the Spokane Psychiatric Clinic.

Eric L. Davis is an assistant professor of political science at Middlebury (Vt.) College.

Les Dinkin has joined the New Products & Business Development Group of the Planters Division of Standard Brands, Inc., in New York City.

Dr. John J. Ferry, Jr. ('76 M.D.), Philadelphia, completed a year as chief resident in pediatrics at Columbia-Presbyterian Hospital in New York City in June. He is now a Robert Wood Johnson Clinical Scholar at the University of Pennsylvania, where he is enrolled in the Wharton School's graduate division.

Charles C. Goetsch and Cecilia C. Moffitt were married last spring and are living in New Haven, where he has joined the law firm of Tyler, Cooper, Grant, Bowerman & Keefe, after completing his law clerkship with Judge Leonard P. Moore of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit. Charles's book, *Essays on Simon E. Baldwin (1840-1927)*, will be published this winter.

Jean Boltz Guthrie and her husband have been living in Paris, France, since June 1979, not in Old Lyme, Conn., as reported in the September issue of this magazine. The address: 172 Avenue Victor Hugo, 75116 Paris, France. "If there is anything I can do in Paris vis-à-vis recruiting students for Brown, let me know," she writes.

Dr. John A. Kalaskowski is on the staff of the Flower and Fifth Avenue Hospitals in New York City and has opened his private dental office on East 86th St. He completed his two-year family practice residency in dentistry at the University of Connecticut Health Center in Farmington.

R. Thomas Lutz (M.A.T.) has become public relations assistant with Emerson Hospital in Concord, Mass. He is working with Mary Hoffman '65 M.A.T., who is director of

public relations.

John F. McKinlay has been promoted to assistant vice president in the Financial Planning and Development Division of Hospital Trust National Bank in Providence. He has been serving as a staff assistant to the bank's Asset and Liability Management Committee.

Roger Olien (Ph.D.), associate professor and chairman of history at the University of Texas of the Permian Basin, in Odessa, has been named the J. Conrad Dunagan Fellow in History and is the holder of the university's first endowed professorship. He and his wife, Diana, are researching and writing the history of the petroleum industry in the Permian Basin.

Dr. Arthur H. Sanford was graduated magna cum laude from the Georgetown University School of Medicine in May. He received the Cahill Award for outstanding academic performance in surgery and the Sandoz Award for outstanding academic performance in pharmacology.

William R. Sonnenburg and his wife, Earline, report the birth of their first child, William Earl, on Jan. 17. They live in Chattanooga, Tenn., where William is a law clerk for U.S. District Judge Frank W. Wilson.

Dr. Robert A. Stern, his wife, Anita, and their children, Karyn, Jodi, and Joshua, are living in Poughkeepsie, N.Y. Robert has opened his practice in obstetrics and gynecology in Fishkill, N.Y.

Diana Chasan van den Boogaard, Houston, is the director of the television department of Baylor College of Medicine. She and her husband, Evert, have moved into a new home built by Evert, who is a construction superintendent for U.S. Homes.

74 Carey Corbaley, Oakland, Calif., graduated from Harvard Law School in 1979 and is an associate with the San Francisco law firm of Cooper, White & Cooper.

Bradley B. Cruickshank and his wife, Dina, of Atlanta, report the birth of their first child, William Alexander Cruickshank II, on Jan. 23.

Bernice Forrest Guillaume (A.M.), New Orleans, has been appointed instructor in history at Xavier University of Louisiana in New Orleans. She also has passed her preliminary examinations for her doctorate at Tulane University. In October 1979 Bernice delivered a paper, "Olivia Ward Bush: Factors Influencing the Social and Cultural Outlook of a Nineteenth-Century Writer," at the 64th annual meeting of the Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History. She is also the associate southern regional director of the Association of Black Women Historians. She and her husband, Alfred J. Guillaume, Jr. '72 A.M., '76 Ph.D., have one son, Alfred III.

Richard James and Kyle Nelson (see '76) were married on June 30, 1979, in Minneapolis, Minn., where they are living.

Elizabeth M. Laterra and Lee Hobbins (University of Dayton '75) were married on April 12 and are living in Bowie, Md. Elizabeth is a data systems analyst with the Department of Defense at Fort Meade, Md., and Lee is a computer systems engineer with the B.D.M. Corp. in McLean, Va. Anne Presser was a member of the wedding party.

John P. Pelegano, Waterbury, Conn.,

completed his second year of medical studies at the University of Connecticut Health Center, Farmington, in June.

75 Gary A. Cavalli, Nutley, N.J., is completing his M.A. in criminal justice administration at Rutgers University and is working as an investigator with the Essex County prosecutor's office in Newark.

Susan Ryan Chiarulli, Arlington, Va., is a group pension service representative with Connecticut General Life Insurance Co., in Arlington.

Gerald D. Cohen was graduated from Northwestern University's Graduate School of Management with his M.B.A. in 1979 and is a loan officer in the real estate division of Chemical Bank in New York City. He is responsible for new business in New England and New Jersey.

Cynthia A. Côté writes that she is still a graduate student at Indiana University in Bloomington, working on a Ph.D. in art history. She received a travel grant to do research in Italy for the summer, mainly in Florence and Siena.

Winslow Farrell and Diane Catherine Goss were married Aug. 5, 1978, and are living in Los Angeles, where Winslow is senior scientist at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory.

Susan Rose Geller and her husband, Norman, of Richmond, Va., report the birth of Rebecca Rose on April 5.

Elizabeth Lareau and James A. Whitcomb were married April 26 in Sanbornton, N.H., and are living in Tilton, N.H. Elizabeth is a teacher at Merrimack Valley High School in Penacook, N.H.

Francine Robbins Leca has moved from Barrington, R.I., to Providence. She is the director of long-term care review at the Rhode Island Professional Standards Review Organization.

Dr. Robert E. Levin and his wife, of Philadelphia, report the birth of their first child, Jonathan Lee, last Oct. 11. Robert has accepted a fellowship in rheumatology at the University of Connecticut Health Center, Farmington, to begin in July 1981.

Dr. Frederick Littleton received his M.D. degree from the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine in 1979 and is a junior resident in internal medicine at North Carolina Memorial Hospital in Chapel Hill. His wife, Terry Ipacs Littleton, is a research associate for the outpatient clinics at the hospital. They are living in Pittsboro, N.C.

Linda M. Putman, New Wilmington, Pa., has graduated from the University of Connecticut School of Law and is a law clerk for Judge William R. Bolph, Jr., of the Court of Common Pleas of Lawrence County, Pa.

Dr. Lynn K. Rudich, Bronx, N.Y., is about to start her second year of residency in pediatrics at Montefiore Hospital and Medical Center in New York City.

Judson P. Saviskas, New York City, has accepted a senior account executive position at Young & Rubicam in New York City. He writes that he continues to enjoy advertising and now manages the Sanka coffee account.

Dr. Cheryl L. Soled is starting her second year as a pediatric resident at Montefiore Hospital in New York City.

John S. Thorne, Encino, Calif., has founded and is president of Cadmatics, Inc., a California corporation engaged in the use of

computers to aid in the design, manufacture, and testing of new logic networks.

Lisa Wallerstein and Ronald D. Shaw were married in Pleasanton, Calif., on March 16 and are living in Livermore, Calif., where she is an artist and illustrator with the Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory, and he is a designer at the same laboratory and a freelance audio consultant.

Arthur D. Waga is assistant professor of economics at the Claremont Graduate School in Claremont, Calif. He reports that his wife, Jeanne, is a research geophysicist at the California Institute of Technology.

Ashley Warner writes from Chicago that she has completed her first year at Northwestern University Medical School.

Michael Young and Debra L. Raskin were married on March 23 in Old Bethpage, N.Y., and are living in Chicago, where they are staff attorneys at the Legal Assistance Foundation of Chicago. The guests at the wedding included Karen Halttunen '73, James Widland '74, Michael Remert, David Landau, William Perry, Richard Fishbane, James Kainen, Howard Shire, Sharon Kraus '76, and Andrea Levere '77.

Suzanne Ross Zeckhausen, Wilbraham, Mass., is teaching English at the Wilbraham and Monson Academy.

76 The class of 1976 will have its fifth reunion next spring. Already plans are underway, with a reunion committee chaired by Dr. Dan Harrop and including Sue Alexander Simpson, Alan Axelrod, Jim Mul-laney, Paul Agatiello, Richard Burrows, Kevin Rudden, Jock McClees, Gary Valerio, Sue Mazzone, M. Kevin Voyles, Claudia Flynn, Steve Linn, and Jay Dippenbrock. It promises to be a memorable occasion, starting with the Campus Dance and stretching right through to Commencement itself. Make plans now to attend. The dates: May 29 to June 1.

Judith A. Hambleton and Richard J. Radice were married on Sept. 15, 1979, in Schenectady, N.Y., where they are living. Rich, who received his master's degree in mechanical engineering from RPI in 1979, is a design engineer with the gas turbine division of the General Electric Co. in Schenectady. Judi is an employee relations representative with the international department of I&SE of General Electric. Dave Weismann was an usher at the wedding.

Dr. Harry Hollander is starting an internship in internal medicine at the University of California, San Francisco, after graduating with honors from the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine. His address: 740 Parnassus Ave., Apt. 14, San Francisco 94122.

John S. Lombardo, actuarial associate with the Metropolitan Property and Liability Insurance Company in Warwick, R.I., has achieved the distinction of Associate in the Casualty Actuarial Society. His father is John E. Lombardo '49, of Manchester, Conn.

Stephen Joseph Meister and Dervilla M. McCann (Bates '77) were married on Aug. 11, 1979, in Portland, Maine, and both are attending Tufts University School of Medicine. Attending the wedding were John Meister '78, Richard Meister '74, Charles Meister '81, Sean McCann '82, and Sheila McCann '84.

Dwight P. Michaels has been named international banking officer for North Carolina National Bank, in Charlotte.

Kyle Nelson and Richard James '74 were married on June 30, 1979, in Minneapolis, Minn., where they are living. Kyle retains her maiden name. She is manager of the B. Dalton Bookseller on the University of Minnesota campus, the first on-campus bookstore B. Dalton's has ever opened.

Harry Papp and Rosellen Carl were married on May 18 and are living in Winnetka, Ill., where he is an international treasury associate with G. D. Searle & Co. He received his M.B.A. in finance and accounting from the University of Chicago in 1979. Kevin Voyles, Maureen Fencl, and Joe Graboyes attended the wedding.

Jan A. Pendleton writes that she and Steve Kahn "have adjusted happily" to suburban life in Sudbury, Mass. Jan is an actuarial fellow at John Hancock in Boston, and Steve is manager of corporate contracts for Computervision in Bedford, Mass.

Dr. Debra Spicehandler and Daniel Leonard were married June 18, 1978. She graduated in June from the University of Cincinnati College of Medicine, where Daniel has also been a student, and began her residency in internal medicine in July in New York City, where they are now living.

Anne Sumner, Islip, N.Y., worked during June, July, and August as a member of the Cornell-Thailand Project team for the International Rescue Committee delivering health care to Cambodian refugees in Thailand. She writes, "I will be working in the emergency room in the hospital for refugees. Certainly I will learn much medicine as well as dramatically increase my knowledge of Southeast Asian culture."

Catherine Winkowski has joined the Washington-based advertising and public relations agency of Henry J. Kaufman & Associates as an account executive in the advertising division. She is living in Washington.

Dr. Franklin Harrison Zimmerman ('80 M.D.) and Laura Ruth Grant were married June 8 in Scarsdale, N.Y. Dr. Zimmerman has started an internship at St. Luke's Hospital in New York City. Laura, who has an M.B.A. degree from Columbia, is an assistant product manager with the Bali division of the Hanes Corp. in New York City.

77 Miriam K. Curtis, Providence, has been elected a trust officer in Hospital Trust National Bank's trust administration department. She joined the bank's trust investment department as a management trainee in January 1979.

Richard D. Easton, Cincinnati, actuarial assistant with the Great American Insurance Co. in Cincinnati, has achieved the distinction of Associate in the Casualty Actuarial Society.

Dr. Jeanne M. Gau received her D.D.S. degree in May from the University of Nebraska Dental College. She practiced general dentistry in Oberlin, Kans., during the summer, before returning to the university in the fall to specialize in orthodontics.

Matthew R. Mock, Berkeley, Calif., writes that he is an admissions coordinator and group counselor at a community-based psychiatric center and has been admitted to a master's/Ph.D. program in clinical psychology at Berkeley. "My excursions in wood-working keep my creative energies flowing." His address: 1604 Grove St., Berkeley 94704.

Judith C. Pollard and Murray Snell Danforth were married May 31 in Villanova, Pa., and are living in Boston. Judith is an account executive with Johnson & Higgins of Boston, and Murray is with Tucker, Anthony & R. L. Day, also in Boston. The bride's father is William A. Pollard '50, of Devon, Pa., president and chief executive officer of Reliance Insurance Companies.

Kathleen Roy (A.M.) was married on May 3 to Dan Cummings (see '72).

Robin C. Singer, New Rochelle, N.Y., has completed two-and-a-half years as a program coordinator in an area agency on aging in Massachusetts. She is now traveling in Europe and the Middle East.

Neal A. Sondergaard (Ph.D.) is a chemist at the U.S. Naval Ship Research and Development Center in Annapolis.

Robin L. Spear was graduated from New York University School of Law in May and in October will join the New York City law firm of Winthrop, Stimson, Putnam & Roberts.

William C. Stratton II, Greenbelt, Md., is working with OAO Corp. in Beltsville, Md.

Steven Sun is an associate with the law firm of Agnew, Miller, and Carlson in Los Angeles.

Brent H. Taylor, Washington, D.C., is beginning his third year of law school at George Washington University. During the spring semester he was a law clerk for Richard Sharp '70, assistant director of market regulation at the Securities and Exchange Commission. This summer he was a summer associate with Grove, Jaskiewicz, Gilliam and Covert in Washington, which specializes in energy, transportation, and corporate law.

David S. Thomas is a sales engineer with Goulds Pumps in Mobile, Ala. He and his wife, Julie, report the birth of a son, Stephen Michael, on Oct. 27, 1979.

David C. Wise and Michelle Enart, who were married in Boston on June 16, 1979, are living and working in Charlotte, N.C.

78 Douglas Clinton, New York City, received his M.B.A. from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania in May and is working with Chemical Bank's international division in New York City.

Jane Benowitz Feinstein and her husband, Dr. Peter A. Feinstein (see '72), are living in Monroe, N.Y. She received her M.B.A. from Columbia Business School in May and has joined Booz, Allen & Hamilton in New York City as a management consultant.

Desmond A. Fitzpatrick (Sc.M.) is an engineer in the physics department at Brown.

Edwin L. Gaskin received his M.B.A. in finance from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill in May and is working with Coopers & Lybrand in Washington, D.C., as a management consultant.

Douglas S. Heller has been studying Mandarin Chinese since September 1978, first in Washington, D.C., and since December 1979 at the Mandarin Training Center, a part of National Taiwan Normal University. He writes that he plans to continue to study at least through December 1980 and can be reached at Mandarin Training Center, 162 Hoping East Road, Section 1, Taipei 106, Taiwan, Republic of China.

Larry Rose, Clayton, Mo., is starting his

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The Columbia (Journalism School) Seven (Brown alumni)

By Julie Talen '76

Reporters have a hardboiled image. If you remember your old movies, reporters work their way up from being copy boys, spit tobacco, and sneer at college kids.

Journalism has changed since those days. Now copy boys for the *New York Times* are likely to be recent graduates of Ivy League schools — if they can get the job at all. And journalism's status has gone up. The Vietnam War and Watergate turned the journalist into the good guy, who stops unjust wars and exposes corruption in high places. In fact, journalism has become so popular since Watergate that its ranks are packed, and work of any kind is hard to find — even with a master's degree.

All the more wonder, then, that seven Brown graduates, from five separate graduating classes, chose last year to pursue journalism at the nation's oldest and most prestigious institution for it — the Columbia Graduate School of Journalism. When the entering class for the one-year program settled themselves down for their orientation lecture last September, they discovered that Brown University had contributed more students to their ranks than any other single institution.

No one took greater note of this fact than Fred Friendly, former head of CBS News and venerable commentator on journalism and society. Peering down at 166 students assembled for his course on journalism and the law, Friendly singled out the Brown contingent. He had grown up in Providence, he told us, applied to Brown and been rejected. A townie to his soul, Friendly could only view Brown's predominance in the class of 1980 with extreme suspicion. We had better, he said, prove ourselves in his seminar.

Fortunately for us, Friendly was no harder on Brown alumni than he was on anyone else. And he needn't have worried. The Brown crew presented no monolithic front to the Journalism School. On the contrary. The Brown group is such a diverse lot — ranging in age from twenty-one to thirty-seven, in background from music to chemistry — that about the only thing the seven do have in common is their alma mater. Ruth Shereff '64

graduated from Pembroke when women still had to wear gloves before venturing outdoors. Steve Litt '78 left Brown with paintings hanging in Barus and Holly, the Refectory, and the gym. I had come back to Brown after a three-year absence spent working in Boston and Minnesota. Kathryn Perry '76 worked her way up to the NBC election unit in New York after starting as a page in the NBC Building. Beth Weinhouse '79 had been executive editor of the undergraduate magazine, *Issues*, her senior year — but her classmate from '79 — Dave Thigpen — had no journalism experience at all.

Exactly why Brown was the dominant school of 1980 is something of a mystery. "There's certainly no reason to exclude high-quality applicants just because they're all from the same school," Fergus Bordewich, admissions coordinator for last year's class, told me. Perhaps Brown, more than other Ivy League schools, attracts a more flexible individual, who will try something new or take a more novel route over a practical one.

If there is a common thread to the Brown group, it's that none of the seven arrived at the Journalism School straight from college newspapers. Even Beth Weinhouse, with a background in college journalism, gave law schools a try her senior year. For most, the Journalism School meant an abrupt change, even an experiment. Although Kathryn Perry had worked in local and network news, she'd never reported a story herself. Steve Litt was an artist, Ruth Shereff a chemist. I'd worked in record stores before my return to college. For all of us to end up at the Journalism School demonstrates how fluid a choice of profession can be today. Choices continue long after the B.A. has been put to rest on a family wall or forgotten shelf.

Anne Brereton '73 is a good example. After six years at Rhode Island's India Imports, she wanted a change. She had worked her way up to the position of sales manager, but decided that business just wasn't all that interesting. Armed with only a B.A. in English, Anne applied to the Journalism School. When she got in, she closed the door on the easy pace of life in Providence, familiar faces, and a steady paycheck and headed for New York. "It wasn't that hard," she says when she talks about taking such a drastic step at twenty-eight. "Most of my friends were probably fascinated with the idea."

Nonetheless, Anne, a quiet woman whose shoulder-length brown curls and hornrimmed glasses give her a perpetually collegiate air, found the first months rough going. "I was petrified," she remembers, a hint of a native Missouri drawl in her low voice. "At first I hated it. I hated school, I hated New York, I hated where I lived. I was really just miserable for the first several months." The first week, Anne nearly dropped out completely — but an encouraging professor urged her to stay.

She persevered — and by Christmas, she was engrossed in her master's thesis, a

story on the development of an historic area just south of the Brooklyn Bridge. The city grew more appealing. She dove into stories for the school paper. By spring, she no longer hated it. "I really love it now," Anne says. "I love doing reporting, which I never thought I would. I thought I was a better writer than anything else, but now I really love reporting. And," she adds, "I think I'm pretty good at it, too."

For some, the Journalism School was an attempt to make a liberal arts degree employable, without getting bogged down in three years of law school or an even longer, and considerably less secure, Ph.D.

"I was pretty reluctant to hit the job market with nothing but a bachelor's degree in history," admits David Thigpen '79. David, who wasn't really sure what to do with himself after graduation, chose journalism in part because of its close connection to his history concentration at Brown. "History and journalism are really so similar," he said one day, sitting out in the sun in a campus park. "You're just writing about what's going on now instead of what happened a long time ago. You don't talk so much about the big picture in journalism, but that's where historians get it wrong, anyway, as far as I'm concerned."

To his surprise, David did not find Columbia demanding intellectually. His master's thesis, about a Columbia library's archives on blacks which he himself had used as an undergraduate, proved much less grueling than the one he'd completed for Jack Thomas at Brown the year before. Television news, which he took in the spring, was fun but glib.

But New York itself didn't disappoint him. "I figure, if you don't know what to do, you come to New York and something's got to happen," he says. David, by the way, is the only member of the Brown graduates who left in May with a job — as part of a minority internship program at *Newsweek*.

The "finding yourself" approach to journalism school is precisely the angle that Ruth Shereff '64 liked least. "A lot of teachers see their role here as teaching people about life," Ruth says. "And when you're over thirty, you don't need to hear it." Ruth came to the Journalism School from a career that spanned freelance reporting in South America to work as a chemist at New York's Columbia-Presbyterian Hospital. She left chemistry, she says, "because I've been around enough brilliant scientists to know that I'm not one of them."

Ruth treated Columbia more pragmatically than some of her younger counterparts. "It's a meal ticket," she says with a shrug. From her days at Pembroke, Ruth remembers lectures on the importance of an educated wife, who didn't compete with her husband's career. "They didn't exactly teach you how to write a résumé," she notes dryly. Ruth's background in journalism includes public radio work, but she came to the school



ROSALIE POZNACHOWSKI

Six of the Columbia Seven: from left, Anne Brereton, Beth Weinhouse, Steve Litt, Julie Talen (seated), Kathryn Perry, and Dave Thigpen. Ruth Shereff was not available for the photograph.

to concentrate on print. After years of freelancing for small papers and magazines, she is ready to settle down.

Whatever the background, the Brown alumni echo each other in one respect: they all came to the school to work on their writing. Steve Litt, for example, studied political science as well as studio art at Brown, and was headed for a successful career as a painter when he decided to get out of the studio. "My writing at Brown was so turgid and academic," Steve remembers with a rueful laugh. "When we got to the Journalism School, we were told we were victims of the college syndrome, where you write just as much as you can on a given subject, instead of trying to use words with economy and precision.

"In journalism," Steve continues, "you have to say what you mean. Say it. And if someone doesn't understand you, you've failed. Completely. Total failure. The blank look on the reader's face that tells you, you are *nothing*."

Making sure he becomes something, the wiry, energetic Steve welcomes the merciless condemnation of one's work that is the norm

at the Columbia Journalism School. With a shudder for the intellectual aridity of the art world he's left behind, Steve devotes himself now to straight reporting, covering city politics, land use, real estate deals, and architecture.

Kathryn Perry '76 has spent more time with film and broadcasting than any of the other Brown alumni. But even she, with three years of broadcast-related work to her credit, chose Columbia to work on her writing as a potential sideline to television or film. "It was definitely personal," she says of her decision to leave her job with WCAU in Philadelphia. "If you're interested in broadcasting, you just don't get a chance to work on your writing that much."

Most of Kathryn's writing took place on her master's thesis about a troop of Russian Orthodox Boy Scouts who grow up believing the czar will return to the throne one day and they will all go back to Mother Russia. The second semester, Kathryn delved back into visual media and studied documentary film. Columbia teaches documentary filmmaking by throwing five novices together, telling them to pick a subject — in Kathryn's case,

the development of lofts in New York's SoHo district — and expecting them to come up with a finished, and somewhat polished, documentary fourteen weeks later — which they did.

"I want to stay in film or broadcast," Kathryn explained one morning, slightly bleary-eyed after an evening's work with the NBC election unit. "You can reach more people, it's more exciting — and I enjoy the visuals. But, I want to write as well."

Of all the Brown graduates, Beth Weinhouse '79 had the most practical writing experience under her belt. After writing for *Issues* her sophomore year, Beth became associate editor as a junior and executive editor her last year at Brown. "Working at *Issues* really focused my career," she said over an omelette at a favorite student restaurant on Broadway. "I was really floundering before that point. But I just enjoyed it so much that it was the first thing I did which I could really see doing for a living."

Beth, a semiotics concentrator, also applied to law schools, but deferred admission to the three that accepted her and has since turned them all down flat. Although she would like to write about legal questions, she can't see studying law for three years to do so. What about the money she could make as a lawyer? "Money isn't everything," the dark-eyed woman said with a self-conscious giggle, as if being caught with an embarrassing belief in Santa Claus. And other subjects to write about beckon her, particularly one that is a continuation of work begun at Brown — on gypsies in the United States, which Beth is hoping will be published. She started looking for work editing for magazines this summer.

A one-year program can seem remarkably brief. For most of us, the year at Columbia served as an introduction to a field chosen for any number of reasons. And among the seven of us, there is unanimity on one point: it was worth it.

Mid-August update: This article was completed last June. Since then, several of us have gotten jobs. Steve Litt is working as a reporter for the Ossining Citizen-Register, a Gannett-owned paper in the suburbs of New York. Anne Brereton, after a thirty-five newspaper trek down the Eastern seaboard, landed a job as a reporter for the Raleigh (N.C.) Times. Ruth Shereff is a reporter for the Staten Island Advance, the main daily on the island off Manhattan's tip. Kathryn Perry has spent the summer as production coordinator for a PBS production on Mark Twain (which her father is making) and worked as an off-camera floor reporter for NBC, covering the New York delegation at the New York convention. She is, however, not sure of plans for the fall. Nor is Dave Thigpen, who is waiting to hear if Newsweek will keep him on after his internship, nor Beth Weinhouse, who is playing a waiting game with several magazine positions in New York. And I, as the next issue will show, wound up right here on the BAM.

third year at Washington University School of Law, where he has been appointed to the editorial board of the *Law Review*. "Worked for the New York law firm of Hartman & Craven during the summer and am looking forward to a permanent return to the East," he writes.

79 Kim Brown is an assistant editor of *Ladies' Home Journal* in New York City.

Pamela Dakin, Boston, is an account executive with Jerome Press Publications, which publishes *Playbill*, *Panorama*, and *The Met* in Boston program.

Madelyn Kleiner and Robert D. Feder were married on Aug. 5, 1979, in New York City and are living in Philadelphia, where she is a graduate student in genetics at the University of Pennsylvania and he is a law student. Beverly Biller and Glenn Kehlmann attended the wedding.

Alison W. Lehr is senior staff assistant to a research associate at MIT's Center for Policy Alternatives. "I am the word-processing 'expert' for the Center," she writes. "I give bi-weekly classes on the use of the word processor and act as liaison between the Center and Wang Laboratories. I also help write-up research proposals and grants and keep track of funds for various projects on telecommunications and office automation."

Anita Schell and Jordan Lambert (Cornell '79) were married Aug. 18, 1979 in Lancaster, Pa., and are living in New York City, where she is a student at General Theological Seminary for three years in the master of divinity program. Jordan, upon completion of his M.S. in engineering at Cornell, will be an engineer with Arthur Andersen & Co. in New York City. Sara Dalgleish Chason '77 was an attendant at the wedding. Anita goes by the name of Anita Schell-Lambert.

Arthur B. Shuppee finished the first year in his master of divinity program at Union Theological Seminary in late May and then spent two months in Israel on a dig at Tel Dan. He is back at Union this fall. His new address: Brookridge Dr., Greenwich, Conn. 06830.

Angela R. Stone, Dallas, Texas, has returned to the U.S. after working in St. Thomas in the U.S. Virgin Islands last winter.

John E. Sweeney has joined General Electric Company in its advertising and sale promotion operations office in Norwalk, Conn. Part of his time will be spent on a productivity newsletter for the industrial sector of GE.

80 Leonard Otis Bell and Linda Irene Schaffer (Cornell '80) were married June 8 in Harrison, N.Y. He begins study at the Yale Medical School this fall, while Linda, who graduated in May from Cornell, will enter the dietetic internship program at the Yale-New Haven Hospital.

Michael Jay Glantz, Westfield, N.J., received the Phi Beta Kappa Prize for excellence in humanistic studies at Brown at the recent Commencement luncheon of the Alpha Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa.

Michael S. Shapiro (Ph.D., '74 A.M.) and Susan Ferst Shapiro '72, of Bethesda, Md., report the birth of David Benjamin on May 30, 1979.

DEATHS

written by Jay Barry

Abby Bullock Burgess '04, Providence, a skilled weaver and bookbinder who pursued a lifetime interest in arts and crafts; May 29. During World War II, Mrs. Burgess did volunteer work at Rhode Island Hospital. She was the widow of the late Dr. Alexander M. Burgess '06. Survivors include a daughter, Abby, and three sons: Dr. Alex M. Burgess, Jr. '33, of 94 Congdon St., Providence 02906; Dr. Samuel '37, and Robert '38.

Charles Rathbone Stark, Jr. '07, Sacramento, Calif., former features editor of the *Spokane Spokesman-Review* and a past president of the Brown Club of Washington, D.C.; Feb. 5. A newspaperman for forty-three years, Mr. Stark started at the *Providence Journal* (1906 to 1917) and then joined the *Spokesman-Review* in Spokane in 1931 as sports editor, later becoming Sunday editor before taking over the features department in 1948. After his retirement in 1950, Mr. Stark did freelance work and wrote several books, including *The Bering Sea Eagle* in 1957, a well-received work about the early bush pilots of Alaska. He won the first Public Service Award given by the Washington State Press Club in 1950 for a vivid and informative series of stories on soil conservation in the wheat belt. Mr. Stark was a major in the Army during World War I and served as a colonel in the Army Reserve from 1929 to World War II. Phi Delta Theta. His wife was the late Dorothea Burge Stark '07 and his sisters were the late Mary Stark '00 and Eleanor Stark Hobbs '04. Survivors include his daughter, Mary, 5989 Lake Crest Way #1, Sacramento 95822.

Harold Dane L'Amoureux '10, Wellesley, Mass., retired superintendent of maintenance at R. H. White Co. in Boston; Dec. 18, 1977. Survivors include a son, Rodney L'Amoureux.

Col. Harold Borden Bliss '11, Oakland, Calif., a career Army officer who served in France in both World War I and World War II; June 4. Beta Theta Pi. Survivors include his son, William B. Bliss, 729 Rand Ave., Oakland 94610.

Francis Xavier Keresey '12, West Stockbridge, Mass., a salesman who sold shoes from his apartment until he was 92; April 1. For forty-five years, Mr. Keresey lived in the Boston area selling "everything from needles to haystacks." He did, in fact, occasionally retail those two commodities, along with real estate, securities, roofing, and sterilizing equipment for hospitals. After his legs were amputated several years ago, he learned to walk again with artificial limbs and was awarded the St. Luke's Medal at the Fairview Hospital in Great Barrington for "being an inspiration to other patients." Survivors include his wife, Mary.

Leon Elwood Smith '12, East Providence, R.I., industrial engineer and personnel director of Sayles Finishing Plants in Saylesville,

R.I.; April 26. Mr. Smith was president of the East Providence Town Council from 1930 to 1942, was treasurer of the Chamber of Commerce, and was a founder of the East Providence-Seekonk YMCA. He was also past president of both the District Nursing Association and the Block Island Historical Society. Lambda Chi Alpha. Survivors include a daughter, Thelma, and a son, William '41, 403 Penn Oak Rd., Flourtown, Pa. 19031.

William Emerson Bailey '13, Northampton, Mass., owner of the former Bailey Doane Insurance Co. in Northampton; April 28. Mr. Bailey was a former director of the Northampton Community Chest and the Florence Savings Bank, president of the Hampshire County Insurance Board, and chairman of the town's budget committee. He was a Navy veteran of World War I. Survivors include a son, William, of West Hartford.

Joseph Cohen '19, Providence, president for more than forty years of the Promet Corp., the former General Scrap Iron & Metals Co.; June 11. Under the direction of Mr. Cohen, his firm grew from a "small junkyard" to one of the largest exporters of scrap metal on the East Coast. He was a principal figure in the city's development of India Point Park, swapping his land at India Point for a parcel at Fields Point. Mr. Cohen, who attended the U.S. Naval Academy, served in the Navy during World War I and was a member of the National Advisory Committee on Price Control of Scrap Iron and Steel in World War II. He also served as president of the Boston chapter of the Institute of Scrap Iron & Steel. Survivors include his wife, Edith, 33 Brookway Rd., Providence; and a son, Avram.

Bruce Noel Coulter '20, Bloomfield Hills, Mich., headmaster at the Kingsbury School in Oxford, Mich., from 1962 until his retirement in 1967 and a former class president and head class agent; April 26. Mr. Coulter, who earned his M.A. at the University of Michigan, was a schoolman all his life, spending the greater part of his career at Cranbrook School in Bloomfield Hills (1936-62) teaching English (he held the Donner Chair), coaching hockey and baseball, and serving as guidance director. After his retirement, a dormitory, Coulter Hall, was named in his honor. "Banty" Coulter quarterbacked the 1917 Brown football team to an 8-2 record and was captain of baseball in both 1919 and 1920, the first Bruin so honored. He published two books, *Wagons Across the Mountains*, a story for young people about the Oregon Trail, and *Forty Years On*, a history of Cranbrook School. Mr. Coulter was a director of the Independent Schools Association of Michigan and of the Brookside School and was president of the Birmingham Community Council. Survivors include a son, Bruce, and two daughters, Anne '56, of Danville, Vt., and Mary.

Kathleen Victoria Boyd '22, '23 A.M., Narragansett, R.I., a teacher of Latin, Greek, and history at Classical High in Providence for thirty-eight years prior to her retirement in 1961; May 30. Miss Boyd was a past president of the Rhode Island Retired Teachers

Assn. and a past state director of the National Retired Teachers Assn. She is survived by three sisters, including Mable McGee, 158 Brigham Ave., East Providence.

Joseph Wechsler Scharf '22, New York City, former president of Surrey Financial Corp. and a partner of Surrey & Co., both in Yonkers, N.Y.; March 28. In the 1920s and 1930s, Mr. Scharf had been vice president and treasurer of Scharf Bros. Co., Inc., a candy manufacturing company. He was an Air Force major during World War II. Survivors include his wife, Dolly, 180 West 58th St., New York City 10019; and a son, *Robert* '48.

George Everett Shattuck '22, Groton Long Point, Conn., principal of Norwich Free Academy from 1940 until his retirement in 1965; April 21. Mr. Shattuck, who earned a master's from New York University in 1933, served as president of the National Association of Secondary School Principals, president of the Connecticut Headmaster's Club, and as a member of the United States Educational Policies Commission. At his retirement, a song, the "George E. Shattuck March," was written for him and is played each year at the Academy graduation ceremonies. Survivors include his wife, Leah, 23 Atlantic Ave., Groton Long Point 06340; daughters Natalie and Carol; and a son, *C. Jonathan* '59, 1011 Chestnut, Wilmette, Ill. 60091.

Joseph Chester Allen '23, South Bend, Ind., an attorney in the South Bend law firm of Allen & Allen for close to fifty years and a past president of the Indiana Bar Assn.; May 10. A 1929 graduate of Boston University Law School, Mr. Allen was a state representative for two terms and was the first black member of both the South Bend School Board and City Council. As a member of the City Council, he sponsored the city's first human relations legislation. He had been active in the public housing movement in South Bend and was instrumental in conducting a survey that precipitated the building of federally funded housing there. Alpha Phi Alpha. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth, 501 East Howard St., South Bend 46617; and two sons, Judge J. Chester, Jr., and Dr. *Ireing M.* '61.

Dr. Samuel Byron Milton '23, Lincoln Park, Mich., a long-time family practitioner and founder of Sumby Memorial Hospital in River Rouge, Mich.; March 17. Dr. Milton earned his M.D. from Northwestern in 1927. He was a trustee of the local school board and a director of both the Boy Scouts and the Beechwood Community Center, which was named after him in 1971. When elected corner of Wayne County in Michigan in 1949, Dr. Milton became the first black to hold such a position in the state. Survivors include his wife, Isaure, 26560 West Outer Dr., Lincoln Park 48218; and one daughter.

John James McDonald '24, '25 Sc.M., Olympia, Wash., president and treasurer of F. B. Talbot's Express of Providence prior to his retirement in 1968; May 10, 1979. Mr. Talbot was a past president of the Rhode Island Truck Owners Assn. He was an Army veteran of World War I and was a former com-

mander of the Providence post of the veterans of that war. Phi Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Lillian, 1906 Parkwood Dr., Olympia 98501; and a son, *John* '59.

George Montgomery Newton '24, Lake Wales, Fla., owner and operator of Newton Manor in Lake Wales for many years prior to his retirement in 1967; September 1976. Mr. Newton was a trustee of Wayland Academy in Chicago, named after former Brown President *Francis Wayland* of the class of 1846. Survivors include a son, Robert, 6600 San Vioute, Coral Gables, Fla. 33143.

Andrew Joseph Conroy, Jr. '26, Cincinnati, Ohio, a retired senior partner in the Cincinnati law firm of Peck, Shaffer & Williams and a former member of the Ohio Board of Bar Examiners; April 28. Mr. Conroy was a graduate of Cincinnati College of Law. During World War II he was a lieutenant in the Naval Intelligence Corps. Psi Upsilon. Survivors include his wife, Mary, Old Indian Hill Rd., Cincinnati 45243.

William Elliott Cruise '26, West Orange, N.J., an engineer for New Jersey Bell Telephone Co. in Newark for forty years prior to his retirement in 1969; May 19. Mr. Cruise had been active in reading religious services in nursing homes throughout northern New Jersey and was a past president of the Lay Readers Guild of the Episcopal Diocese of Newark. Phi Sigma Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Olive, 1 Park Ave., West Orange 07052; and a daughter, *Patricia Cruise Schlager* '52.

Paul Jasper Spencer '26, East Greenwich, R.I., director of Faulkner Hospital in Boston when he retired in 1966, a class agent, and a former president of the Merrimack Valley Brown Club; May 20. Mr. Spencer also served for a decade as director of Lowell (Mass.) General Hospital. He served on the board of directors of the Hospital Bureau of New York City for fourteen years, three as president. Born in East Greenwich, he was a descendant of one of the town's four founding families. He was a past president of the New England Hospital Assembly and the Massachusetts Hospital Assn. Psi Upsilon. Survivors include his wife, Beatrice, 281 Kent Dr., East Greenwich 02818; and sons Christopher and Jeff.

Vahan George Rustigian '28, Providence, an oriental rug dealer in Providence since the early 1940s and a former assistant wrestling coach at the University; May 16. Mr. Rustigian attended Harvard Law School and served in the Army during World War II. Sigma Nu. Survivors include his daughter, Rosalind Rustigian, 392 Benefit St., Providence 02906; and a sister, *Elizabeth Rustigian Watson* '25, of New York City.

Fred William Tisdell '30, Marblehead, Mass., at one time a salesman for Grafton & Knight in Atlanta; Jan. 28. Phi Kappa Psi. Survivors include his wife, Ceila, 5 Jefferson St., Marblehead 01945; and two daughters.

George Alexander Teitz '32, Newport, R.I., a lawyer in Newport for forty-five years who also served as a probate judge and a school

committeeman; May 29. Mr. Teitz was a 1935 graduate of Harvard Law School, where he was a member of the Felix Frankfurter Law Club. While at Brown, he was New England intercollegiate heavyweight wrestling champion, and later coached that sport at St. George's School. He was chairman of the zoning board and the Newport publicity commission and was a former president of the Newport Chapter of B'nai Brith. Mr. Teitz was an Army veteran of World War II. Survivors include his wife, Miriam, 25 Admiral Kalbfus Rd., Newport 02840; and a son, State Rep. *Jeffrey J. Teitz* '75, Newport, chairman of the House Judiciary Committee.

Myron Washburn Findlay '36, Centerville, Mass., assistant plant manager of the Warner & Swasey Co. of Winona, Minn., prior to his retirement; in October 1979. Mr. Findlay was a Naval officer during World War II. Survivors include his wife, Mary, Angus Way, Centerville 02632; and a daughter, Jane.

Dr. Barry Barrito Mongillo '36, North Kingstown, R.I., a neurologist and psychiatrist who practiced in Providence for thirty-two years and who, at the time of his death, was a neurologist for the Zambano Memorial Hospital; May 31. A 1940 graduate of Boston University Medical School, he was the assistant temporary director of the neurology department at the Charles V. Chapin Hospital from 1942 to 1947, later becoming chief of staff. He had been appointed by the governor of Rhode Island as vice chairman of the Commission to Study Alcohol. Dr. Mongillo was the author of *Mytonic Dystrophy, Videotherapy as an Office Procedure, and Stress in Athletics*. Survivors include his wife, Alice, 40 Oakland Ave., Wickford 02852; a son, Bruce; and daughters Jean, Joyce, and Lisa.

Harry Rogers Brockington '60, Newton, Mass., an electronic engineer with Sperry Rand Corp.; March 6. Survivors include his parents, Harry and Helen Brockington, of Lauderdale Lakes, Fla. 33518.

George Peterson '65 M.A.T., Dayton, Ohio, assistant professor of biological chemistry at the Wright State University School of Medicine; Dec. 15, when he was murdered by a burglar during a robbery attempt. Professor Peterson earned his B.A. from Columbia and his Ph.D. in 1972 from Tufts. Prior to his most recent position, he had taught at Northeastern School of Pharmacy and at the University of California, San Francisco. Survivors include a sister, Catherine Damiani, 60-85 54th St., Maspeth, N.Y. 11378.

John Harvey Nickerson '68, Chelmsford, Mass., an engineer with Raytheon Co. in Bedford, Mass.; March 4. Survivors include his wife, Charlene, 15 Zeus Dr., Chelmsford 01824.

Richard Scott Harrigan '69, Richardson, Texas, a doctoral student at the University of Texas at Austin; March 26. Mr. Harrigan earned his M.B.A. in marketing from the University of Texas in 1975. Survivors include his wife, Kathryn, 740 West Spring Valley, Richardson 75080; and his parents, Thomas and Blanche Harrigan, of Warwick, R.I.

REUNION REPORTS

compiled by Jay Barry from reports by reunion classes

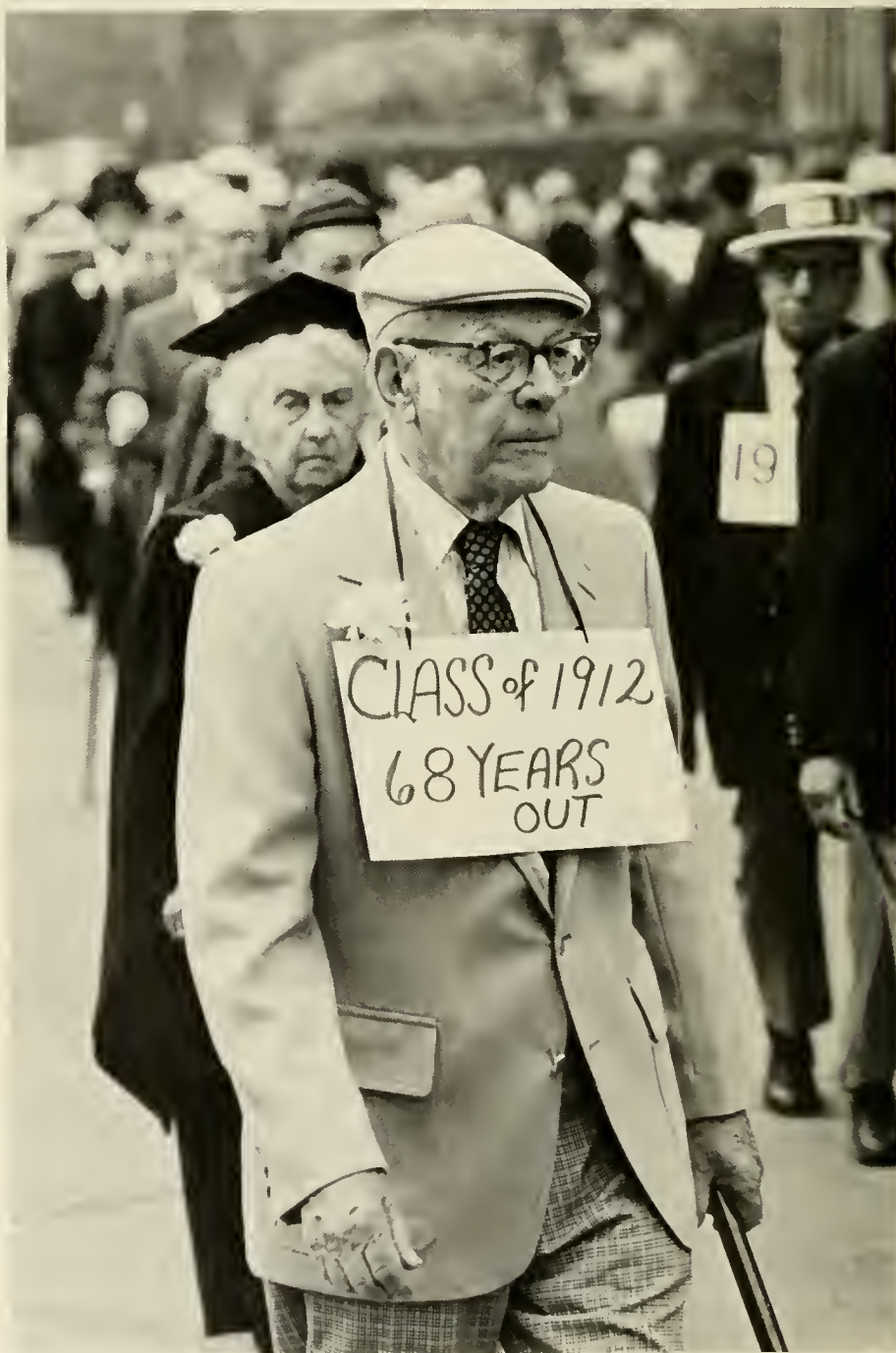
PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN FORASTÉ

20 The 60th reunion of the women's class was highly successful. Eight classmates attended the Saturday luncheon in Sharpe Refectory. *Marion Raybold Whipple* will remain class president and *Dorothy Bennett Vaughn* will continue as secretary as a result of voting at the class meeting. A highlight of the reunion was a Sunday luncheon at the new Faculty Club. Commencement morning, *Dorothy Holt Simons*, our reunion chairman, served as a class marshal. Three classmates attended the 50-Plus Luncheon on Monday afternoon. Those who returned for one or more events: *Dorothy Holt Simons*, *Dorothy Bennett Vaughn*, *Marion Raybold Whipple*, *Rosa J. Minkins*, *Harriet Perry Cole*, *Rachel Ensterbrooks Lindsay*, *Mildred Chase*, and *Helen Wallace Kingsbury*.

Considering the fact that this was our 60th reunion, the men of 1920 did nobly. Including wives, we had twenty-one back for the four-day get-together. The pace was leisurely, with those returning picking and choosing the events they wished to attend, as the spirit moved them. The Friday afternoon social hour at the University Club was well attended and proved to be a good opening event. Most of the young classes have one class dinner. We had two. Saturday evening we met at the Hope Club and then on Sunday we gathered for dinner at the Rhode Island Country Club in Barrington. We even finished off the 60th in grand style by supplying two marshals for the Commencement procession: *Charlie Lawton* and *Lorimer Milton*. The following officers were elected for the next five years: president, *Charles Lawton*; vice president, *Ernest A. Jenckes*; secretary, *Frederick E. Schoeneweiss*; treasurer, *Laurence Smith*.

25 The 55th reunion for the women's class came and went much too soon. Those women who returned attended many of the events sponsored by Brown and the alumni groups. We also had several private gatherings, including a welcoming cocktail party on Friday at Emery Lounge, a class luncheon at Annmary Brown Library on Saturday noon, and the class dinner that evening in Maddock Alumni Center. The following officers have been elected for the next five years: president, *Catherine Fitzgerald Hagan*; secretary-treasurer, *Marion Hood*; reunion chairwomen, *Celia Ernstof Adler* and *Bertha Peacock Walter*.

With Goddard House as headquarters, the men of '25, many of them with their wives, returned to Brown for the 55th reunion. What better way to start a reunion than with a cocktail hour? Ours, held at headquar-



Mel Pingree made his own class placard for the Commencement procession. Behind him is Janet Bourn '15, one of the Commencement marshals.

ters, provided a time for friendships to be renewed and, in some cases, identities to be re-established. After the Brown Bear Buffet in Sharpe Refectory, many gathered in the Delta Phi Omega lounge for cordials and coffee. A few of the more daring attended the Campus Dance. Three members of the class were actually seen dancing!

Saturday was a full day, starting with the Commencement Forums and including the Alumni Field Day in the afternoon. The class luncheon at Sharpe Refectory was called by President *Ben Roman* at 1:10 p.m. Reports were read by Secretary *John Pemberton* and Treasurer *Henry Macintosh*. The president reported on the activities of the Wetherbee Challenge Committee and the Morhouse memorial painting. The following officers were unanimously elected: president, *Benjamin D. Roman*; first vice president, *Richmond H. Sweet*; second vice president, *James H. Rogers*; secretary, *Walter F. Whitney*; and treasurer, *Henry H. Macintosh*. A resolution was passed that a letter be sent to *Harold Wetherbee* thanking him for his generosity to the University and expressing regret that he was unable to attend the reunion. Following the meeting, a class picture was taken on the front steps of the Refectory.

Later that evening, following a lawn party at Maddock Alumni Center, many members of the class met again at headquarters to view slides of previous reunions. Guest speaker at the class dinner, held at Carr's, was Prof. John Rowe Workman. The final event of the day was the Pops Concert on the College Green, with Carol Lawrence performing with the Rhode Island Philharmonic.

Sunday noon, the group gathered at Agawam Hunt in East Providence for some libation and relaxation. That evening the class attended the concert at Ocean State Theater featuring the Brown University Chorus and Wind Ensemble, with Aaron Copland as guest conductor. Early on Monday morning it looked as though showers would wash out the Commencement exercises, but the skies cleared just in time for the procession down College Hill. *Pat Kenny* marched in his robes with the faculty, and *Walter Whitney* served as a class marshal, leading about eight classmates. One of the highlights of the weekend was the presentation of a Brown Bear Award to *Ben Roman* during the Commencement exercises. The final event for seventeen classmates, ten wives, and three guests was the 50-Plus Luncheon at Sharpe Refectory Monday noon.

30 Some say that reunions get better as the alumni get older. That could be true. At least, no man in our group is going to fight the issue, especially in view of the grand and glorious 50th reunion we had this spring. The University presented a varied program of events from Friday through Monday and we took advantage of all of them. However, every reunion has to have its special moments, events that are aimed directly at the members of a particular class. We had that sort of gathering on Friday afternoon when we met at the home of *Aaron Roitman* and his wife, *Rose Miller Roitman* '31, on Grotto Ave.

Saturday was more of the same. The men lunched at the Sharpe Refectory while the women were doing their thing at the Hope Club. That evening, the 50th Reunion Banquet was held at the Turks Head Club, where the following officers were elected for another term: president, *Ermand Watelet*; vice presidents, *Merton Soule* and *Ray Chaplin*; secretary, *H. Adrian Smith*; treasurer, *Maurice Hendel*.

The Sunday highlight was the cocktail party at the home of *Bill Bennett* and his wife, Olive, in Warwick. Monday morning's Commencement march is still a thrill, both for the local alumni who march each year and the old grads who live at a distance and march 35.7 CLC 704 only occasionally. The reunion ended with members attending the 50-Plus Luncheon at the Sharpe Refectory Monday afternoon.

Emery-Woolley on the Pembroke campus provided an ideal headquarters for the women of '30 celebrating their 50th reunion. In addition to holding the opening regis-

tration and social hour there, the women used the headquarters as a stopping-off place throughout the weekend. *Thelma Tyndall* was elected president of the class at the Saturday class meeting held at the Faculty Club, and *Ruth Kaplan Reitman* was elected vice president. Reelected for another term of five years were treasurer *Elizabeth MacDonald* and secretary *Helen Fickweiler Oustinoff*. Thirty-six women, six of them with their husbands, attended the class brunch held Sunday at the home of *Dorothy Taylor Cook* in Cumberland.

32 Fifteen members of the women's class met on Saturday, May 31, for a mini-reunion and to discuss plans for the 50th reunion in 1982. Elaborate plans were reviewed, in hopes of making our 50th the best ever. Those in attendance: *Dorothy W. Budlong*, class president; *Katherine Burt Jackson*, reunion chairman; *Mary Lally Murphy*, reunion co-chairman; *Selma Smira Newman*, secretary-treasurer; *Mildred Schmidt Sheldon*, class agent; *Evelyn Bacheller Gosling*, Adeline



At the Brown Bear Buffet: Mildred Chase '20 (below), Cy Flanders '18 (left above), and Bruce Lindsay '20.



Gould Kopitko, Margaret Arnold Kauppi, Hope Tefft Hall, Judith Sabin Bromage, Katherine Perkins, Marie Roitman Presel, Charlotte Golden Sugarman, Ida Riley, and Edith Berger Sinel.

34 The annual and quite informal reunion of the men of '34 was held on May 31 at the Squantum Club, under the watchful eye of Reunion Chairman Herb Phillips. Including wives, twenty-three were in attendance. Classmates present included: John Gross, Jim Patton, Ed Noorigian, John Suesman, Maury Catto, Norman Halpin, Lee Pease, Dan Earle, John Englund, Marshall Allen, Max Flaxman, Alan DeWitt, Don Midwood, Ed Buttner, and Alan Miller. It was the sense of this group that the class should work in close conjunction with Pembroke '34 in planning for the 50th.

35 Sixty-five persons, including wives, returned for the 45th reunion of the men's class of '35. The first event on the agenda, however, the Friday afternoon cocktail party at Buxton House in the Wriston Quadrangle, was merged with the 1935 women. After lunch at Agawam Hunt Saturday noon, the gang was treated to what at least one observer termed a "thrilling" three-set tennis match between Henry "Mud" Hart and his wife, Jean, and Stanley Henshaw and his wife, Elizabeth. The Henshaws prevailed 5-4 on a tie-breaker but the Harts demanded (and got) a rematch at Little Compton during the summer. At the Saturday night dinner at the Hope Club, Don Reed, chairman of the class gifts committee, announced that \$150,000 in gifts for Brown had been received this year. Later, it was voted to donate a new scoreboard-clock to Meehan Auditorium with a portion of these funds. Officers reelected at the class dinner included: president, Stan Henshaw; secretary, Henry Hart; treasurer, Matt Ward; Brown Fund chairman, Norm Zalkind; and class gifts chairman, Donald V. Reed. The weekend concluded with cocktails and lunch at the Bristol home of Alfred H. Joslin and his wife, Roberta Grant Joslin '70.

It was a good one, this 45th reunion. On a scale of one to ten, most alumnae who returned would give it an eleven! We joined the '35 men at a cocktail party at Buxton House to open the weekend. This proved to be a rousing start. During Saturday we enjoyed the class luncheon at Carr's, said "cheese" while George Henderson '38 took our photo, and then elected the following officers: president, Mary Fullerton Oleksiw; vice president, Catherine O'Meara Moriarty; secretary, Lillian Hicock Wentworth; recording secretary, Virginia Kempton Conner; treasurer, Natalie Smith; reunion chairman, Dorothy Blanchard Vamvaketis; head class agent, Dorothy Currier Bourdon.

The rest of the weekend went smashing-ly. The class dinner Friday night featured a slide show put together by Lillian Hicock Wentworth, some special favors made by Anne Kiencke and Elizabeth Shaw Williams, and a book of statistics on the class prepared by Dorothy Blanchard Vamvaketis. The feature on Sunday was the picnic at scenic Haffenreffer

Estate in Bristol, and the "feature" of that feature was that Sally Dowdy Toney even went in for a swim! Several hardy souls marched in the Commencement procession Monday morning, led by our marshals, Lillian Hicock Wentworth and Mary Fullerton Oleksiw. As per tradition, most of the marchers regrouped at the University Club on the way back up the Hill. Dorothy Blanchard Vamvaketis served as an aide to the chief marshal.

38 President Charlie Walsh was very pleased with the turnout for the 1980 merged off-year reunion. Thirty-five socialized at a Happy Hour at Bigelow Lounge

When old friends meet: Aaron Roitman (right) and his wife, Rose, greet classmates from 1930.

from 5 to 7 p.m. on Friday, May 30. Of this group thirty sat together at three 1938 tables at the Brown Bear Buffet in Sharpe Refectory, where flowing wine, steamship round of beef, and strolling minstrels singing Brown songs made for a pleasant gathering. About twenty-two of our "youngsters" (we started to lose count at this point) continued having fun at the Campus Dance. This was the first off-year reunion in which we also had class tables at the Pops, which was a beautiful event.

Although most classmates attending their mini-reunion were from the Providence area, a few came from greater distances. Ed Gatway and his wife, Anne Marie, came from





1935 marches through the Faunce House archway.

Rome, Italy. Muriel Macpherson Abbott and Peter Corn came up from New York City. Hy Feldman drove in from Newton Center, Mass. Art Staff and his wife, Isabel, came from Brockton, Mass. Art, incidentally, was recovering from two eye operations but insisted on returning to join his classmates.

Ed Gahway, who retired from the United Nations in 1978, decided to live in Rome, where he and his wife recently bought a home. Although officially retired, Ed was asked to come to the UN recently to help in some negotiations. When he found it was possible to include our mini-reunion in his schedule, Ed asked his wife to fly in and join him. During the Happy Hour, the Gahways and Nick Caldarone were having a busy conversation — in Italian.

Two of our classmates even made the Commencement march down the Hill — Howard Olsen and Jim Lathrop. Herb Dalton's son, John, graduated from Brown this June, making the weekend a special one for the Daltons.

40 Thirty-three alumnae, eight of them with their husbands, attended 40's 40th in '80. And a memorable reunion it was, not only because of the excellent program enjoyed by one and all but also because of the vote taken at our business meeting to merge partially with the men of 1940.

With Morriss Hall as headquarters, the festivities began with cocktails and dinner at

the Providence Art Club Friday evening, followed by the Campus Dance. We joined with the men for Friday evening and all agreed that it was a successful move. Our class luncheon and business meeting Saturday noon, preceded by sherry in the garden of Verney-Woolley, provided an excellent opportunity to renew old acquaintances and reminisce as well as make plans for the future. Ruth Coppen Lindquist '38 talked to our group about merging, explaining how successful the move had been with the class of 1938. Subsequently, a motion was made and passed that our class continue to retain our class officers and our reunion luncheon but that we merge for other reunion activities with the men of 1940, as we did this year.

Officers elected for the immediate year ahead included: Betty Hunt Schumann, president; Jean Perry Reynolds, vice president; Phyllis Riley Murray, secretary; Gladys Chernaack Kapstein, treasurer. Jean Bruce Cummings, who was given a vote of thanks for all she had done to make this 40th reunion a great success, declined to be reunion chairman for the 45th, but did agree to work with the person selected. The head class agent also will be elected at a later date.

The highlight of the 40th was Saturday evening when we all gathered at the Benefit Street home of Bob Engles and his wife, Helen Gill Engles '39, for cocktails and a buffet dinner prior to the Pops Concert. The music of the 1930s and the performances by Bob Engles, Lois Lindblom Buxton '43, wife of Dr.

Bert Buxton, and Caroline Bradshaw Webster '41, wife of E. Melson Webster, added that extra touch of nostalgia. Thanks also go to John McLaughry and his wife, Ann, for their gracious hospitality on Sunday afternoon following luncheon at the Faculty Club.

The following attended (*indicates husband attended): Shirley Roberts Barbour, Marie Purcell Beddoe, Helen Thomas Borst*, Margaret Fico Capasso, Janet Welch Clem, Jean Bruce Cummings*, Anna Mikolajewski Curtis, Mary Tirrell English, Leone Brownell Fagan, Louise Heckman Fitch, Barbara MacCarthy Geraci, Penelope Hartland-Thunberg, Margaret Butterfield Hyde, Mary Kenyon Kagels, Gladys Chernaack Kapstein*, Esther Bourne Manning, Althea Hall McAleer, Anne Keenan McCaffrey, Elizabeth Ibelle Medbury*, Miriam O'Brien Meehan, Phyllis Riley Murray*, Alice Kutz Oster, Helen Starrett Peterson, Dorothy Daw Powers*, Ruth Campbell Pratt, Louise Parker Romanoff, Elizabeth Hunt Schumann, Lydia Briggs Smith, Priscilla Phillips Smith*, Hope Smith Sterrett, Muriel Port Stevens, Charlotte Dane von Breton, and Clara Schwab Wisbach*.

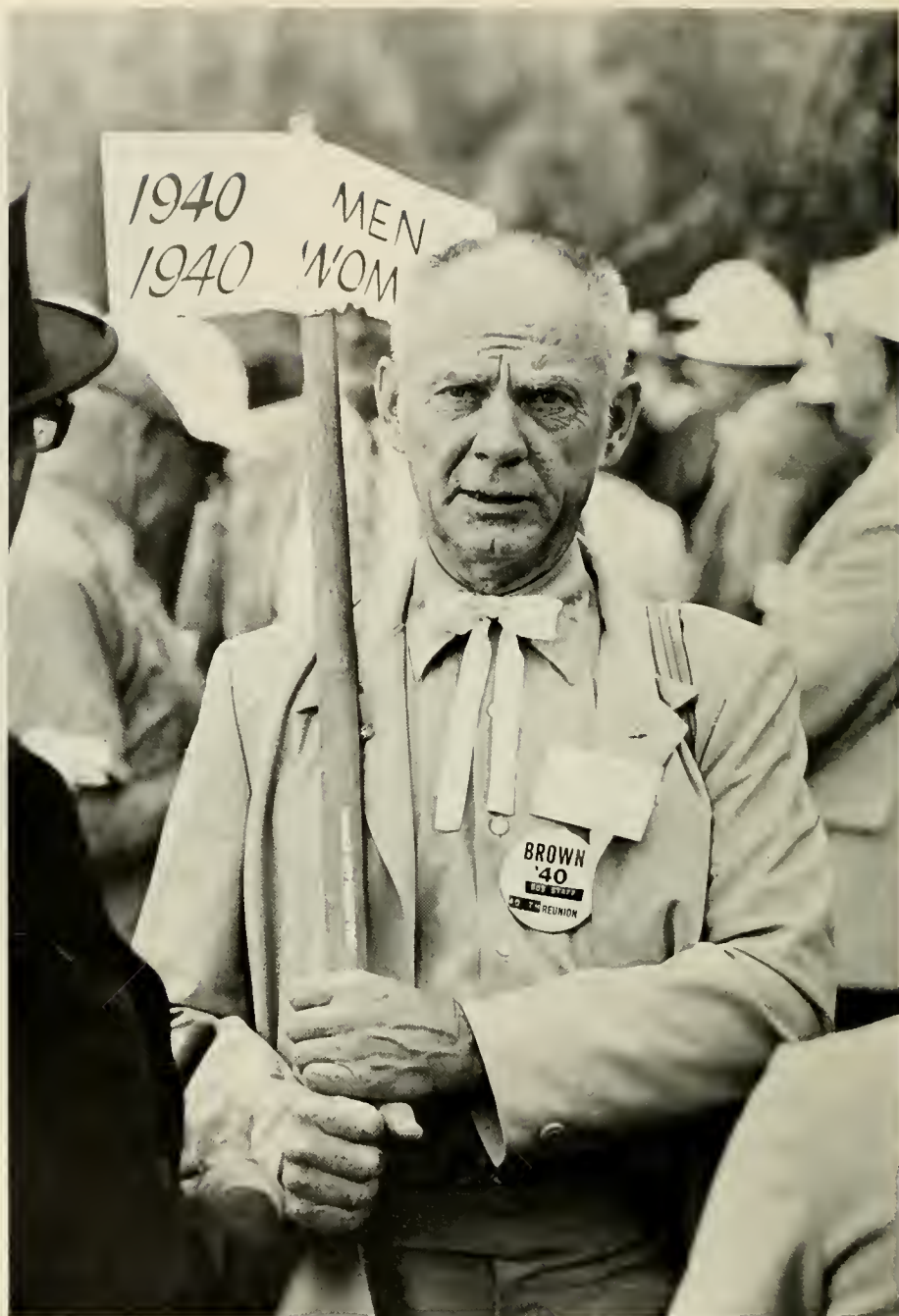
It was nostalgia time for the men of 1940 as they returned for their 40th reunion. Many of the events were merged with the women and there will be more of this in the future, although both groups plan to retain their own officers. The program started with a bang Friday evening during the cocktail hour at the Art Club when music from the Big Band Era floated through the air. It was

more of the same Saturday afternoon when the whole gang gathered at the home of *Bob Engles* and his wife, *Helen Gill Engles* '39. While cocktails were enjoyed on the Engles' terrace at 40 Benefit St., overlooking downtown Providence, the Drew-Corcoran Combo played music from our era. *Bob Engles* served as MC at this affair, reading a list of world happenings from the years between 1936 and 1940 and then saying, "And one of the songs on the Hit Parade that year was 'I'll Never Smile Again,' " and so forth. The final formal event of the weekend was a Sunday buffet luncheon at the Faculty Club, which has had a complete face-lifting and is really something to see. Some of the clan met for breakfast Monday morning at *Sharpe Rectory* before making the short march down the Hill and the long march back.

43 The Pembroke class of '43 held its sixth off-year reunion on May 31, with twenty attending a buffet at the 133 Club on Gano Street. Two of the returning alumnae had a special interest in Commencement this spring. *Carol Taylor Carlisle*, who came the greatest distance (Simsbury, Conn.), served as an aide in the Monday procession, leading the faculty down College Hill and back. *Mary McGann Drew* watched one of her children march down the Hill. Among the others who returned were *Chelis Bursley Baukus* '42 and her husband, Leonard, and *Mary Grosse Murray*, who had such a good time a year ago that she had her husband, Tom, join her this spring. President *Beverly Starr Rosen* presided over a brief business meeting. Five names were drawn and those classmates received checks for \$5 each to defray the costs of calling classmates. The class hopes to broaden the base of communication and also say "thank you" for financial support. Brown bags were given as favors.

45 This has to go in the record book as one of the best reunions ever held by the men of '45. Some seventy-five (including wives) turned up for one or more events on the four-day program. Alpha Delta Phi, our headquarters, was really jumping Saturday night after the Pops when we had a band come in to play the songs of yesterday and today. At times, it seemed as though we had suddenly gone back in time to one of those fraternity parties of our college days. The men combined with the women for the class dinner on Saturday evening and again for the social hour and luncheon at the home of *Henry Sharpe* and *Peggy* on Sunday. The elected officers include: president, *William Stoops*; secretary, *Richard Pretat*; treasurer, *Eben West*; head class agent, *Stan Ehrlich*.

After the registration at Champlin Hall, our headquarters for the weekend, the women of '45 started celebrating their 35th reunion with a comotation in the Pembroke Room on the second floor of Maddock Alumni Center. This was followed by the Brown Bear Buffet, after which a few brave classmates joined the crowd at the Campus Dance. The class luncheon on Saturday was held on Goldberger Terrace of the List Art Building, where the following officers were elected for a five-year term: president, *Anita*



1940's Bob Staff.

Horowitz Manelis; vice president, *Dorothy Kay Fishbein*; secretary, *Florence Asadorian Dulgarian*; and treasurer, *Enzina DeRobbio Sammartino*. In addition, a reunion committee was named and included: *Mary Lucille LaFond Bonte*, *Hilda Calabro*, *Audrey Mishel Cooper*, and *Olga Joannidi Antoniou*. That evening the women joined with the men of '45 at the class dinner in Sharpe Rectory. The grande finale came Sunday afternoon when the men and women of '45 had a luncheon at the home of *Henry Sharpe* and his wife, *Peggy*. The class did give out awards this year for the most this-or-that: most children — *Lois Colinan Connihan*, *Rose Boyajian Van Dyke*, and *Mary Lucille LaFond Bonte*; most grandchildren — *Frances Weeden Gibson*; most unusual occupation — *Mary-Lou Hutchison Gury* (handwriting expert); traveled greatest dis-

tance — *Mary Duncan Jacobson* (California), *Rose Boyajian Van Dyke* (California), and *Margaret Ajootian Layshock* (Virginia).

50 The 30th reunion of the merged class of 1950 was one of the largest on record. Auditors are now busily trying to find out just how many showed up. As best we can tell, 175 classmates returned. With spouses included the number increases to about 225. In addition, fifteen professors and their wives were back to attend some of our events. Officers for the next five years include: president, *John Lyons*; vice president, *Ronald S. Wilson*; secretary, *Janet Reeh Pinkham*; treasurer, *Phyllis Towne Cook*.

The reunion had a little bit of everything. We took advantage of the full program

Company 75, the first of the University's now-traditional student cabaret groups, held a reunion, too, and performed for the classes of 1970 and 1975. From left, Mark Getlein '76, Bess Armstrong '75, Woody Howard '76, and Rick Fox '75.



arranged by the University and the Brown Club of Rhode Island, but we also set up a few affairs of our own. Of special interest was the special cocktail party and class dinner on the terrace of Andrews Hall (our headquarters) Saturday evening before the Pops, a Continental breakfast Sunday, and then a boat ride to Newport later that day. The new board of directors of the class will be listed in an upcoming issue of this magazine.

55 The merged class of '55, some 250 strong, including husbands and wives, held one of the grandest 25th reunions of all time! Right from the Friday afternoon registration at the beautiful Faculty Club (just done over) to the Commencement

march Monday morning, the gang was on the move. There were some traditional events, such as the Brown Bear Buffet and Campus Dance on Friday evening and the Pops on Saturday. But this reunion had a special flavor, partly due to the fact that the careful planning of the event took place over a two-year period under the leadership of Co-Chairmen *Bob Louttit* and *Sondra Press Tanenbaum*.

Without question, the Saturday high spot was the boat ride to Newport and the tour of the Breakers that followed. For this one, we combined forces with the merged class of 1960. Making the trip very special was the presence of an old friend, *Eddie Soares*, and his *Jewels of Dixie*. It was like a step back in time to get away from it all on Narragansett Bay and listen to Eddie's Dix-

ieland music. That night, after the Pops, the group gathered back at the Faculty Club for an afterglow party. Sunday wasn't without its highspots. The clambake at the field behind the Brown Club drew an unusually large crowd for that late in the weekend, about 155 men and women.

"I think this reunion did more to pull the class together than anything since we graduated," Co-Chairman *Louttit* said. "After twenty years we had become faces to one another. Now, we're a merged unified group."

Officers for the next five years include: president, *David J. Zucconi*; vice presidents, *Bob Borah* and *Margaret Going Settignano*; secretary, *Mary Swan Anthony*; and treasurer, *Lucy Brubaker Tortolani*.

60 When it was all over, the merged class of 1960 wished that it was just starting again. In a word, the reunion was celebrated with great style. About 200 classmates and friends gathered at Arnold Lounge, our headquarters, at various points through the four-day weekend. From there we attended the events scheduled by Brown, in addition to the boat trip (we joined '55 on this) from India Point to Newport on Saturday afternoon. The trip was a joy, as was the cocktail hour and the jazz music that helped bring us home. At the class dinner, we elected the following officers: president, *Dana Newbrook*; vice president, *Joanne Tenedine Rees*; treasurer, *Robert Casey*; and secretary, *Rebekah Hill Eckstein*. As favors at this dinner, Brown ties and scarves with a specially designed '60 logo were distributed. They prom-

ise to become collector's items in the years ahead. Those who were unable to attend the reunion but would like information regarding either the tie or scarf, please write to Joan Sorenson, Box 1859, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912. A special thanks goes to *Caroline Cole Corneill* and *Garrett Hunter* for putting together a great weekend and to *Bernie Buonanno* and his wife, Martha, for hosting the group at a Sunday luncheon at their Freeman Parkway home.

65 After fifteen years, the spirit that characterized the class of 1965, men and women, still lives! More than 150 classmates and their respective spouses returned for a reunion weekend that started with a reception at Chapin House in the Wriston Quadrangle Friday afternoon and ended, reluctantly, with the procession down College Hill Monday morning. Members of the group took in such standard events as the Brown Bear Buffet, Campus Dance, Commencement Forums, and the Pops Concert. Still, the highlight of the weekend was the Saturday afternoon clam-bake at the Haffenreffer Estate in Bristol, overlooking scenic Mount Hope Bay. At the class meeting, the following officers were elected: president, *John S. McMahon, Jr.*; secretary-treasurer, *Carol King Williams*; reunion chairman, *James Gardner*. At this meeting, bottles of champagne were presented to those coming the greatest distance: *Larry Teeple* (San Diego) and *Dr. Peter and Jean Martland Newsted* (Calgary, Alberta, Canada).

70 In the planning for our merged reunion, a special effort was made to keep things low-key. We hoped to create an atmosphere where people could talk, relax, and find their own niche. The Saturday highlight was the class field day at the Brown Club of Rhode Island Fieldhouse, and Sunday's features were the tour of historic Benefit Street and the picnic at Wheeler Farm in Rehoboth. The following officers were elected for the next five years: president, *Thomas McMillan*; vice president, *David Whitman*; secretary, *Georgie White Johnson*; treasurer, *Nancy Percepe Doucette*.

75 Tradition says that a 5th reunion is usually a bummer. Right? In our case, definitely wrong! The merged class of 1975 had about 250 members and spouses on campus for the full four-day weekend, with some events drawing more than others. Perhaps the highlight was the Sunday afternoon boat trip from Newport to view the third annual Commencement Cup Regatta, sponsored by the Brown Club of Rhode Island. The boat was full, the sky was blue, and Narragansett Bay was calm for this beautiful event. The following officers will serve through 1985: president, *Aimee Grunberger*; secretary, *Kathryn Kavazanjian*; treasurer, *Gerald Norton, Jr.*; 10th reunion chairman, *Rhonda Port*.

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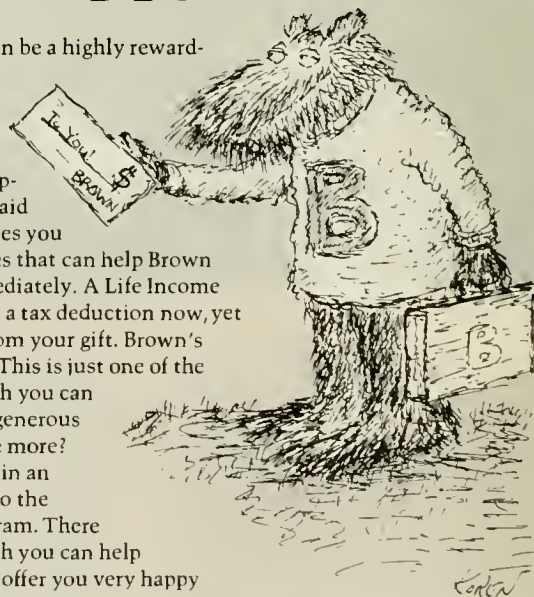
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volunteer their time and efforts for Brown-beyond-the-Hill (on the Hill, too, actually!). Maddock is used by the Associated Alumni of Brown University, over 50,000 strong. And *you* run the A.A.B.U. — by the officers you elect each year, by the projects you join in on, by the questions you raise, by the suggestions you make.

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